

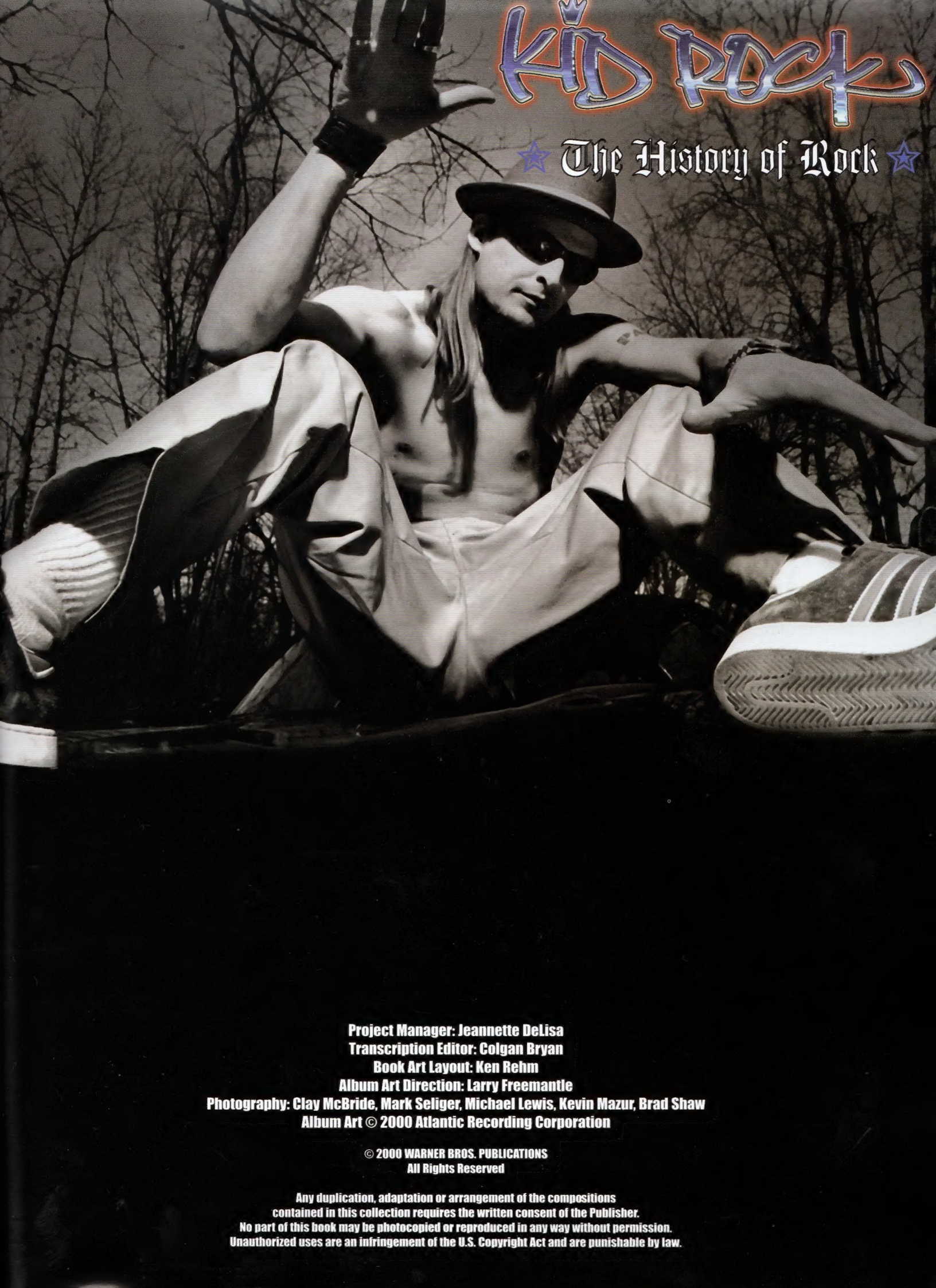
Authentic **GUITAR-TAB** Edition
Includes Complete Solos™

KID ROCK

☆ The History of Rock ☆



**PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT LYRICS**



KID ROCK

★ The History of Rock ★

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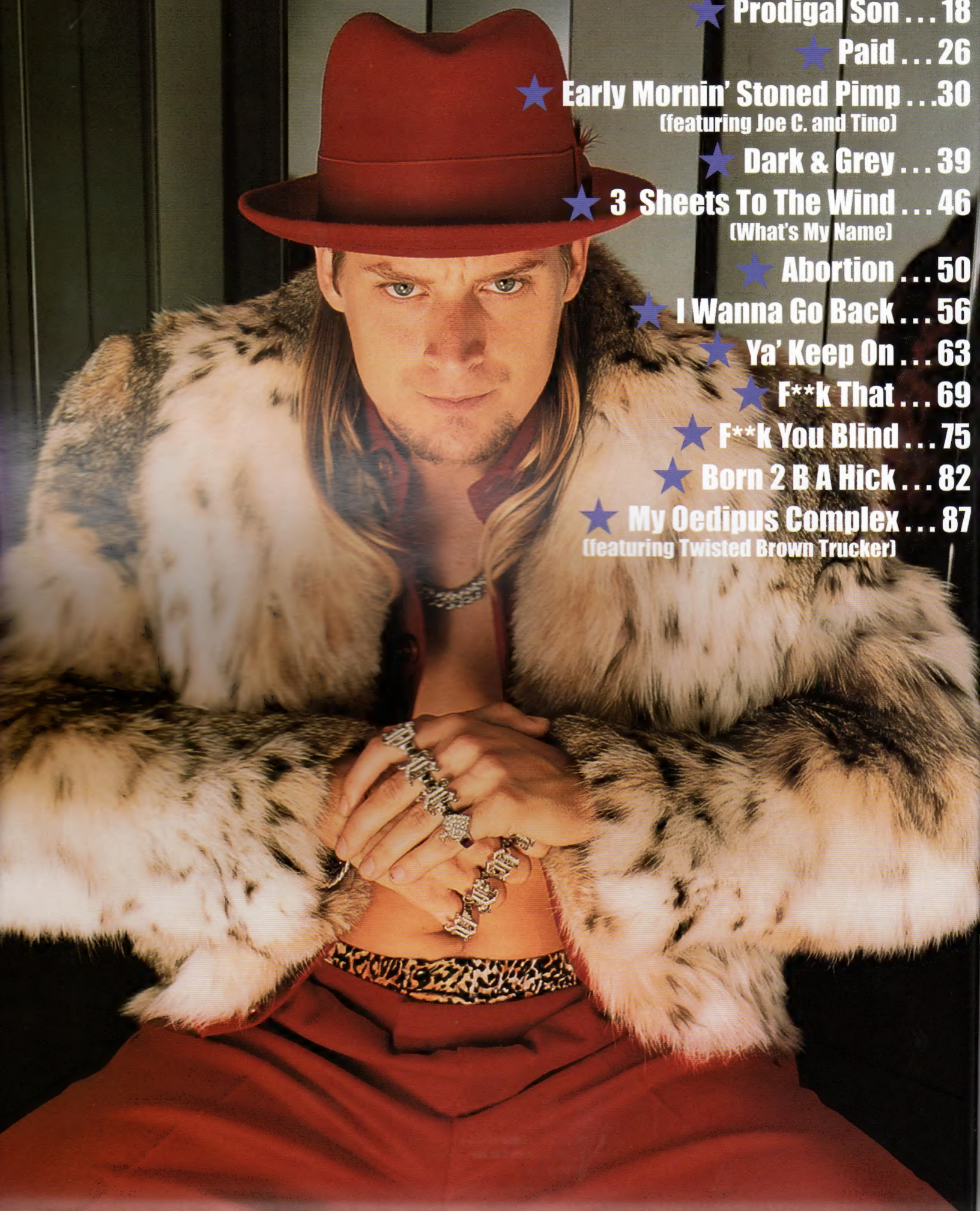
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INTRO

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE

Freely

Moderately ♩ = 112

Intro:

N.C.
w/vocal recitation **3**

Cm
Piano

3

Elec. Gtr. 1

mf
w/wah

8 8
5 5

Verse:

Piano cont. simile

Spoken: Several years ago deep on the

Elec. Rhy. Fig. 1
Gtr. 1

8 8 8 8 8
5 5 5 5 5

west side at Detroit I reigned solely with the old and new school rules of hip-hop.

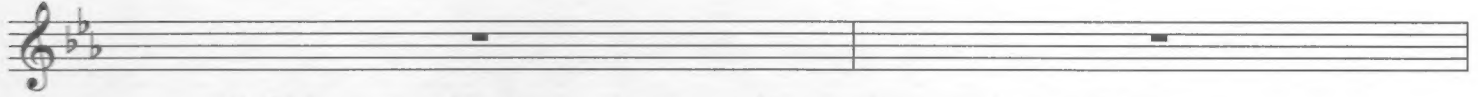
end Rhy. Fig. 1

8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8
5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 3 times, simile



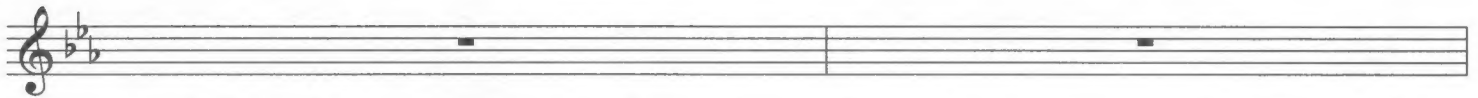
Down by law, west chillin' my DJ Jay's Keith Kresh.



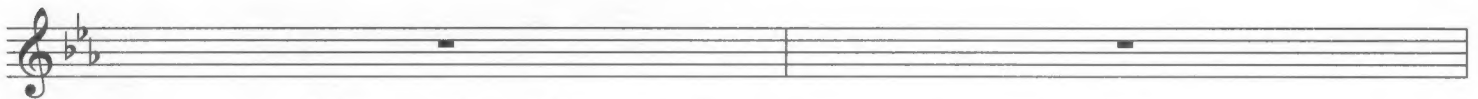
Rockin' microphones and turntables day by day,



and night by night. But still the force was not complete,



that's when we met a home - boy by the name of Kid Rock.

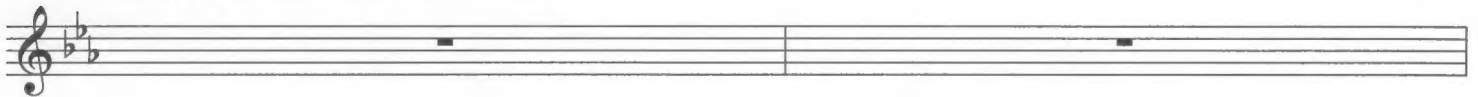


Others had doubts and lied because he was white.



But I knew what time it was so I put him behind the tables and this is all he had to

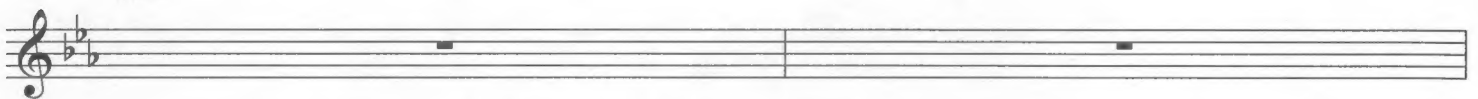
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 1st 2 meas. only



say...

Freely

Piano tacet
Elec Gtr. 1 tacet
N.C.



"F***, f***, f***, f***, f***, f***,



f*** it all." "This is the history of rock."

AMERICAN BAD ASS

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE,
JAMES HETFIELD and LARS ULRICH

All gtrs. w/dropped D tuning:

⑥=D

Moderate rock ♩ = 84

Intro:

G5

A♭5

G5

w/vocal recitation

System 1:

Vocal: [Rest] [Rest] [Rest]

Elect. Gtr. (w/dist.) *f*: [G5] [A♭5] [G5]

Tab: 5 5 5 5 6 6 5 5 9 8

System 2:

Vocal: [Rest] [Rest] [Rest]

Elect. Gtr. (w/dist.) *f*: [A♭5] [G5] [A♭5]

Tab: 6 6 5 5 5 5 6 6

System 3:

Vocal: [Rest] [2/4] [3 eighth notes] [4/4] [Rest]

Elect. Gtr. (w/dist.) *f*: [G5] [A♭5] [N.C.]

Tab: 5 5 9 8 6 6

Lyrics: Are you scared?

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"American Bad Ass" contains samples from
"Sad But True" by James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich
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Verse 1 & 2:

D5



1. Dev - il with - out_ a cause_ and I'm back with a bea-ver hat_ and Ben Da - vis slacks_ Thir-ty
 *Elec A C/ D_ C and ZZ Top, both C. Fist Beast-ies and the kings of rock.

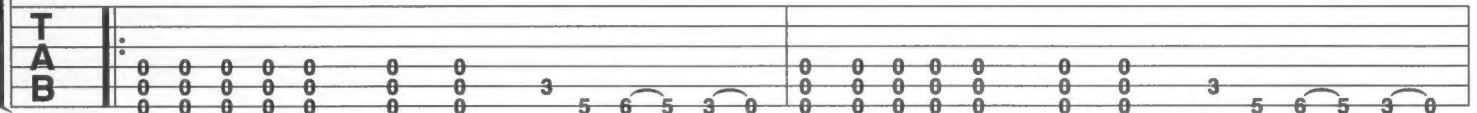
*Elec
Gtr. 1

Rhy. Fig. 1



P.M.-----

P.M.-----



*Elec. Gtr. 1 simile 2nd time.



pack of Stroh's, - thir - ty pack of hos.____
 Sky - nyrd, Se - gar, Limp, Korn, and Stones, -

No Ro - gaine in the pro - pane fuzz. The
 Da - vid Al - len Cole with No Show Jones.

end Rhy. Fig. 1



P.M.-----

1/4



1/4

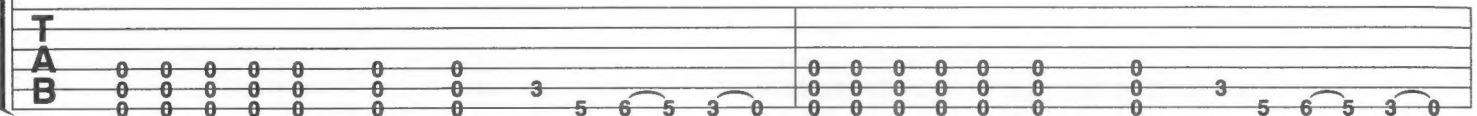


cho - sen one, - I'm the liv-ing proof_ with the gift of gab_ from the cit - y of truth. I
 Pass that bot-tle a-round, got the rock from De - troit, soul from Mo - town. The




P.M.-----


P.M.-----



[illegible]



 "I'm go - in' plat - 'num sell - in' rhymes, _ I went plat - 'num sev - en times." _ And
 gained a - way, I don't play with that, _ but watch me rock with Li - ber - a - ce flash. Punk



 P.M. ----- | P.M. ----- |

TAB

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

*still they're ill, — they wan-na see us fry. — I guess be - cause. that on - ly God knows why,
rock, the Clash, — boy bands of trash. — I like John - ny Cash. — and Grand Mas - ter Flash,*

Rhy. Fig. 2

P.M.

TAB

w/Fill 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2)

why, why, why, why. } Oh, _____ they call me

Flash, Flash, Flash, Flash. }

end Rhy. Fig. 2

1/4

1/4

TAB

3 5 3 5 5 12

Chorus:

D5

cow - boy, I'm a sing-er in black. So throw a fin-ger in the air, let me see where you're at. Say,

Elec.
Gtr. 3

TAB

Elec.
Gtr. 1 Rhy. Fig. 3

P.M.----- P.M.-----

TAB

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 5 6 5 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 5 6 5 3 0

Elec. Fill 1
Gtr. 2

mf

TAB

10 10 10 10 10 10 10

7 7 7 7 7 7 7

“Hey, hey.” Let me hear where you’re at. Say, “Hey, hey.” I’m giv-in’ it back_ so say,

f

TAB

P.M. -----

P.M. -----

TAB

“Hey, hey.” Show me some mad_ when you say, “Hey, hey, hey, hey.”

TAB

P.M. -----

TAB

N.C. 1. 2.

Ahh! Jack! 2. I like Jack!

end Rhy. Fig. 3

TAB

Freely w/vocal recitation
All gtrs. tacet
N.C.

Interlude:
Dbl. time ♩ = 168
D5 F5 D5

5

Elec Gtr. 1

TAB

Play 3 times

F5 D5 F5 D5 F5 D5 F5 D5 Eb5

TAB

F5 D5

F5 D5

F5 D5 *rit.*

I'm an A -

Verse 3:

Half time ♩ = 84

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 3 times

D5

mer-i-can bad_ ass, watch me kick. You can roll with Rock or you can suck my dick. I'm a

Elec. Gtr. 3 Lead Fig. 1

por-no flick, I'm like a-maz-ing grace, I'm gon-na f*** some hos af-ter I rock this place.

end Lead Fig. 1

w/Lead Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 3) 3 times, simile

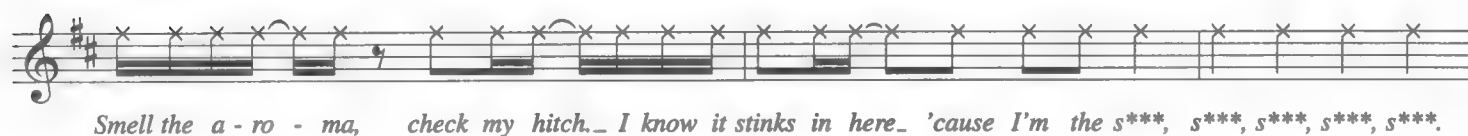
Su-per Fly_ liv-in' dou-ble wide_ side, put on my glide_ so Joe C. can ride._ Full



w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 1st 3 meas. only



w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 1)

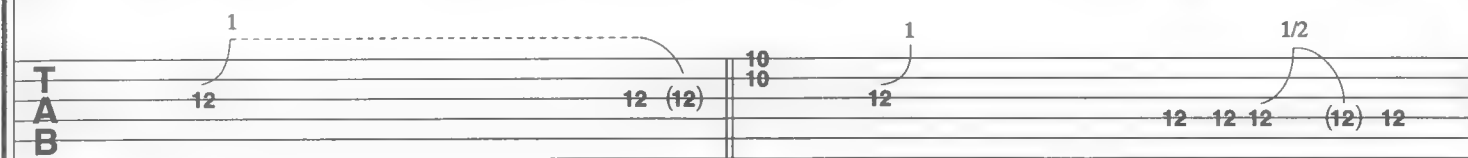


Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr. 1)
D5

w/Fill 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2)



Elec.
Gtr. 3



fin-ger in the air, let me see where you're at. Say, "hey, hey." Let me hear where you're at. Say,

TAB 12 12 12 12 10 12 (12) 10 12 10 12 12 12 12 10 12 (12) 10 12 10

"Hey, hey." I'm giv - in' it back__ so say, "Hey, hey" Show me some mad__ when you say,

TAB 5 5 3 5 3 5 5 3 5 5 (5) 3 5 5 5 8 8 10 12 10

N.C.

"Hey, hey, hey, hey."

TAB 12 12 10 12 12 12 12 12 12

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr.) meas. 5 & 6 only, 3 times

D5

Ahh! Uh, uh. I'm a cow - boy, — bad ass in black — sing - in',

TAB: 12 12 10 12 10 12 12 (12)

"Hey, hey, hey, hey." From side to side, — from front to back, — say,

TAB: 12 12 10 12 10 12 10 12 12 12 12 (12) 10

"Hey, hey, hey, hey." I put De - troit cit - y back on the map sing - in',

TAB: 10/12 12 12 14 13 13 15 13 15 (15) 15 13 15 13 13 15 13 15 13

“Hey, hey, hey, hey.” Kid Rock’s_ in the house_ and that’s where I’m at!

The first system contains a vocal line and a guitar line. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are “Hey, hey, hey, hey.” Kid Rock’s_ in the house_ and that’s where I’m at!. The guitar line is in treble clef and features a 15-fret solo. The solo is marked with a 1/2 time signature and a 15 (15) fret number. The guitar line is labeled TAB.

Elec.
Gtr. 1

PM.

The second system contains an electric guitar line. The line is in treble clef and features a 15-fret solo. The solo is marked with a 15 (15) fret number. The guitar line is labeled TAB.

The third system contains a guitar line. The line is in treble clef and features a 10-fret solo. The solo is marked with a 10 13 10 13 10 13 10 fret number. The guitar line is labeled TAB.

The fourth system contains a guitar line. The line is in treble clef and features a 10-fret solo. The solo is marked with a 10 13 10 13 10 13 10 fret number. The guitar line is labeled TAB.

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE
and CHRIS PETERS

Intro:

Elec. A
Gtr. 1 Rhy. Fig. 1

[illegible]

G D A
 Just all me
 Elec. Gtr. 2
 mf grad. bend
 TAB
 5 (7) 5 (6) 8 1

Verse 1:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 4 times, simile

A G D A

lost, I was nev-er the log-i-cal one._ Packed my s***, left home like a prod-i-gal son._ With a

Elec. Gtr. 2 Lead Fig. 1

bot-tle of Jack, hit my shot-gun Strat, I want look-ing for fame,_ you know I nev-er went back.

end Lead Fig. 1

TAB

G D A

Filled with spite,_ stay-ing high as a kite, I was deal-ing and steal-ing ev-'ry thing in sight._

Elec. Gtr. 2 tacet

G D A

Cool hus-tling, try'n' to make that green._ I've been ram-blin' and gam-blin' since the age thir-teen. Work-

G D A

- in' like a bitch, like a god-damn tank, some_ dis-a-gree_ be-cause my rags had bank. But

TAB

G D A

Filled with spite,_ stay-ing high as a kite, I was deal-ing and steal-ing ev-'ry thing in sight._

Elec. Gtr. 2 tacet

G D A

Cool hus-tling, try'n' to make that green._ I've been ram-blin' and gam-blin' since the age thir-teen. Work-

G D A

- in' like a bitch, like a god-damn tank, some_ dis-a-gree_ be-cause my rags had bank. But

TAB

G D A

all that's gold_ don't al - ways glit-ter so I take an-oth-er puff from_ my one hit-ter. I'm a

G D A

slave to the trade, I'm paid to rhyme,_ blow all my cash_ on cheap wom-en and wine._ 'Cause

G D A

mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey ain't s*** to me,_ but I got-ta make a lot just_ to be free. I'm

Pre-chorus:

A C A G D

here and I'm there, I'm Kid Rock, bitch, and I'm ev - 'ry - where._ I'm

Elec.
Gtr. 2

1 1

7 7

TAB

Elec.
Gtr. 1

1/4 1/4 1/2

5 3 5 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 5 5 5 (5)

TAB

A C A G A

here and I'm there, I'm Kid Rock, ho, and I'm ev - 'ry - where...

TAB 5 7 7 7 7 7 5 5

TAB 5 3 5 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 5 5 5 3 5

Chorus:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times

Acous. Gtr. *mf* A G D A

Man-y nights_ she comes_ to me_ and fills me_ where I lay. I

A G D A

Acous. Gtr. cont. rhy. simile

hope to God_ one day_ she's gon-na see that love is_ not_ that way. She

Elec. Gtr. 2

TAB 5 5

G D A

holds me in that morn - ing time and nev - er lets me know. I

TAB

G D A

hold on back, one day she's gon-na see it come in - to my soul.

To Coda I
To Coda II

TAB

Verse 2:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times

w/Lead Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2) 2 times, ad lib.

A G D A

Please, God, please, I'm pay-ing the cost, if you just stop the world 'cause I wan-na get off.

G D A

Fe-ver, hard-ship, and too much pain, death to an - y moth-er f***-er's try to give you my brain. I've

G D A


been to your moun - tain, I've been to your sea - side. Ev - 'ry - where I've went, some-bod - y's want-ed a free - ride.

G D A


The par-a-sites can't pay my price, the suck - er's last step, in my way you'll get shot.

Bridge:

Elec. Gtr. 1 *Am* *Cont. rhy. simile*



I hold the key_ to my own suc - cess, suck - ers, I stop will be put to rest.




I hold the key_ to my own suc - cess, the suck - ers I stop will catch a bul - let in the chest. Some

Verse 3:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1)

w/Lead Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2) *ad lib.*

A *G* *D* *A*



bad - ass pro-mo-ter, the funk-y jive hoot-er, watch me rip_ be-cause I'm such a slick shoot-er.

D.S. $\%$ al Coda I

G *D* *A*




Night af-ter night_ we've got a doz-en M.C.'s, nev-er was in a pos - se, nev-er want-ed to be. I'm

Coda I

Elec. Gtr. 1 *A*



Now I've been



Now I've been

Verse 4:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 5 times

w/Lead Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2) 5 times, ad lib.



walk - in' the ropes_ since the be - gin - ning of time_ and I won't leave till I re - ceive that sev - enth sign_.



All this talk_ they're gon - na drop the bomb_ but life keeps go - in' on and on and on_ and on.



The world's end don't wor - ry me_ and I'm gon - na get where I'm go - in', just don't hur - ry me._ 'Cause I'm



in no rush_ and I can't stand rush - in', ev - 'ry thing's slow mo - tion like I'm trip - pin' on 'tus - sin.



Fus - sin' with the girls, they waste my time,_ flash - in' and bash - in', go - in' out of my mind. Cru - ci -



fied by the crit - ics ev - 'ry day_ 'cause I real - ly ain't got that much to say._ I'm a



slave to the trade, I'm paid to rhyme,_ I don't_ wear a watch and I don't keep time. I



live my life_ just like the skip - per but on - ly at night_ be - cause I'm_ the day trip - per.

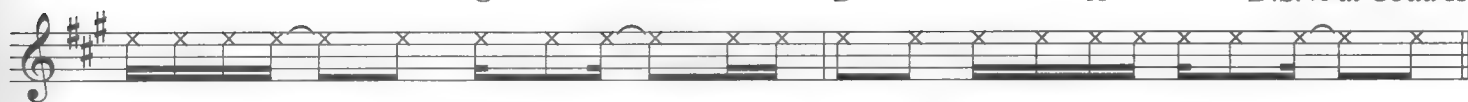


Twist - in'____ and shak - in'____ and I get floored wast - in' John Paul Jones.

G

D

A

D.S. $\frac{3}{4}$ al Coda II

Piec-es of wreck_ shoot through my head_ and I won't stop trip-pin' till the day I'm dead_ I'm

Coda II

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times

A

G

D

A



Yeah,____ yeah,- yeah, home down._____

G

D

A



Hey, hey,- hey, hey,- hey, hey._____ Home down,-

G

D

A



home down,_____ home down, down,- down,- down, down.

1/4

1/4

1/4

1/4

1/4



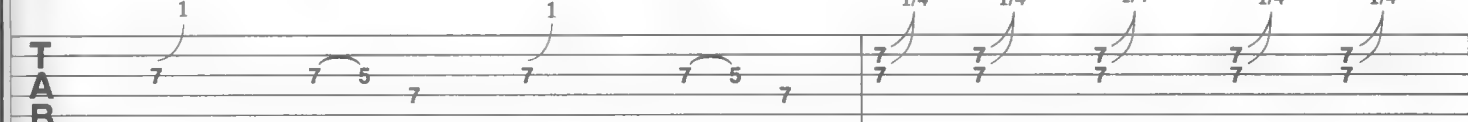
1/4

1/4

1/4

1/4

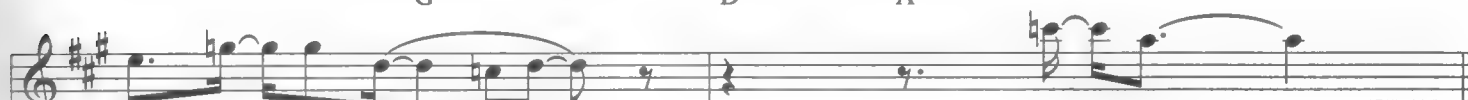
1/4



G

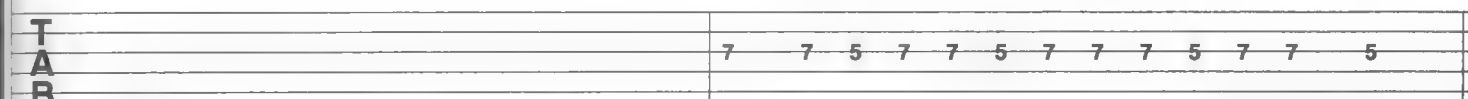
D

A



Well, well,- well, well._____

Hey,- hey._____



Outro: w/ad lib. vocal

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1)

w/Lead Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2) ad lib. simile

A

G

D

A

G

D

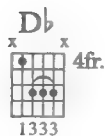
A

Repeat and fade



PAID

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE



Moderately ♩ = 92

Intro:

Elec. Gtr. (w/wah) *mf* Bbm Db Eb7 Bbm

1. And while you're out gang

Verse:

Bbm

Eb7

Db

Bbm

Rhy. Fig. 1

Elec. Gtr.

bang-ing, try-'n' to catch a mur-der case your hos on my couch get-tin' f***ed in the face.
kha-kis washed, starched and creased, I want an or-der of fries with a side of grease.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr.) 13 times

Bbm Eb7 Db Bbm

Bump-in' to the bass of some old school rap—jam, this ain't ten-nis, but yo, I'll use my back hand
I wish for peace through-out this land, I want the whole f***-in' world in my hand.

Eb7 Db Bbm

on an-y grown man that tries to check Rock. I wan-na head back, I got-ta hip hop.
I want a band like the U.S. Funk Mob, See I can nap, I don't need to lay sod

Eb7 Db Bbm

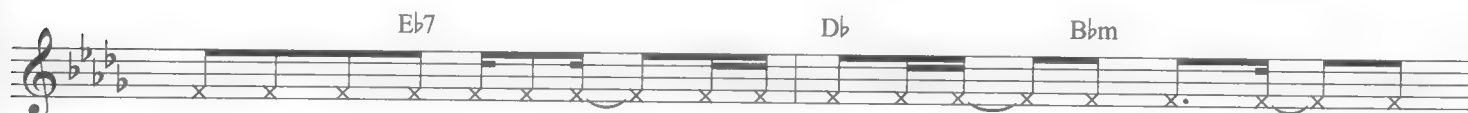
'Cause I'm-a stick with what got me paid, lick-in' that coo-chie with the high top fade.
just to make ends meet. Oc-to-ber thir-ty first yell-in' "trick or treat." But

Eb7 Db Bbm

I'm self made like Hen-ry Ford, I'm on this mic but it feels like I've been here
are-n't you a lit-tle old to be trick-in'? You see my mask and bag, bitch, I ain't bull-s***-in'!



be - fore. I want more than the next man, re - spect plus to cash big checks and
Hit - tin' home runs like Rust - y Staub, I'm kind - a a - nal 'cause I ain't no f***-in' slob. I'm the



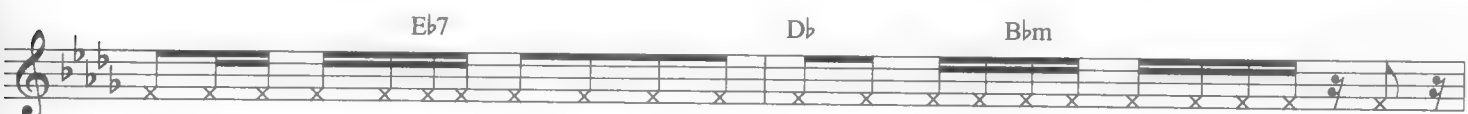
mack on hos like Ru - dy Ray__ 'cause a - reach a - round__ just sounds so__ gay.
cra-dle that's a - ble to rock in be - fore Matt but still I'm la - bled and treat - ed like a door mat.



I don't e - ven swing that way. I told you hos be - fore__ I'm the K.
Where's the whores at? West side. Whores like cars so I ride 'em for a test drive.



I took the d - r - o - c - k - in', rhymes say - in', gui - tar play - in':
I'm like a Prin - gle, I won't go soft. I got a new jin - gle I'm a - bout to go off.



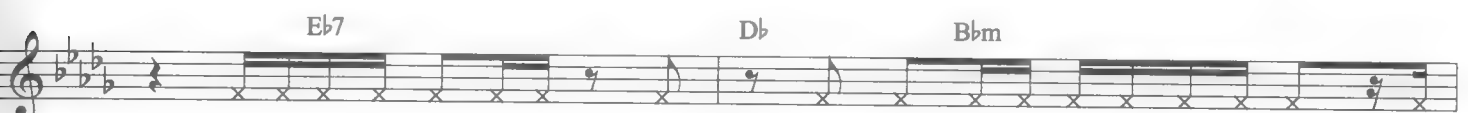
Turn - ta - bles spin - nin' at a base - ment jam, no fame, no mon - ey but you would - n't un - der - stand
Hey, ho, check it out, I'd real - ly like to turn you out.



what it's like to be so real, you got the beats and the rhymes but you ain't got no feel.
And if you be good to me, I'll yo - del in your val - ley.



I don't need the fan - cy mu - sic to make mine, just a beat and a funk - y - ass bass line.
Kid Rock ain't noth - in' nice, got the soft pork bloom - in' with the beans and rice. Got a



Drop a cou - ple cuts on the track, eight tracks to the moth - a f***-in' wax. So
head full of lice 'cause I'm such a scum, got a pock - et full of mon - ey but I'm dressed like a bum. Got a



while you're mak - in' rec - ords that don't re - coup, huh, I'm in the house get - tin' paid like Snoop. }
bus - i - ness mind, so if I lose the funk, I'll still be in the house get - tin' paid like Trump. }

Bbm **Db**

Yeah.

Elec. Gtr. Riff. A

T
A
B

6 4 5 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 6 4 5 4 $\frac{1}{2}$

Eb7 **Bbm**

Kid Rock and I got all the hos say - in'...

end Riff A

T
A
B

3 6 4 5 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 6 6 6 6 6

Chorus:
w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr.) 3 times

Bbm **Db**

"Funk me, ba - by, you will come, funk me, ba - by.____"

Eb7 **Bbm**

Funk me, ba - by, funk me, ba - by, all night_ long._____

Db

Funk me, ba - by you will come, funk me, ba - by.____

E \flat 7 **B \flat m**

Funk me, ba - by, funk me till the break of__ dawn."__

D \flat **E \flat 7**

Ooh.___ Yeah, yeah.___

1. **B \flat m** 2. **B \flat m**

All night__ long.___ 2. I want my All night__ long.___

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr.) **D \flat**

Funk me, babe. Funk me, ba - by.___

E \flat 7 **B \flat m**

C - 'mon,__ c - 'mon,__ c - 'mon.___ Oh.___

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr.) 2 times, simile **B \flat m** **E \flat 7** **D \flat** **B \flat m**

Funk__ me, babe. Love__ me, ba - by, yeah.___

E \flat 7 **D \flat** **B \flat m**

C - 'mon,__ ba - by, all night__ long.___

Outro: **Elec. Gtr.** **B \flat m** **D \flat**

C - 'mon__ and do__ me, dad - dy. C - 'mon__ and do__ me, dad - dy.

E \flat 7 **B \flat m**

C - 'mon__ and do__ me, dad - dy, all night__ long.___

EARLY MORNIN' STONED PIMP

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE
and MARTIN GROSS

Moderate funk $\text{♩} = 68$ ($\text{♩} - \text{♩}^3 \text{♩}$)

Intro:

Drums F#5 E5

"This is the true

Elec. Gtr. **Riff A**

mf
w/wah

TAB

Synth. Bass
(arr. for gtr.) **Riff A'**

TAB

A5 B5 C#5

story about Mack." "Check it."

end Riff A

TAB

end Riff A'

TAB

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

Times_ are chang - ing_____ more so each year. But the

Riff B

T
A
B

4 4 x x x /6 6 4 2 4 2 4 4 x x x /6 6 4 2 4 2

Riff B¹

T
A
B

2 2 0 2 0 4 2 4 2 2 0 2 4 4 2 0 2 0

w/Riffs B (Elec. Gtr.) & B¹ (Synth. Bass) both 5 times

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

ear - ly morn - in'_____ stoned pimp is here. So

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

let it rain_____ and let the gui - tar rock. And if you

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

hear_ me yawn,_ then just drop that top. Good God!

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5

Hey,_ hey, hey._____ Hey,_ hey, hey._____ Good God,_

Verses 1 & 2:

w/Riffs B (Elec. Gtr.) & B¹ (Synth. Bass) both 7 times, simile

F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5

— yeah!_ 1. And I'll be catch-in' them North-ern pike_ like on the ten - pound test. Smoke stacks,
2. Ra - di - o won't play me but still I got the

F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5

nev - er fats, take a guess, I'll beat the ear - ly morn-in' stoned pimp. Straight limp - in', Boone's Farm
kids a-round the world go-in' Kid Rock cra-zy, yeah. Wick - ed witch-es be fly - in' on broom - sticks,

F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5

drink-in', at the par-ty big boot - y bitch - in'. Chill - in' like a vil-lain, bal - loon fill-in', wack
Kid Rock be com-in' with the boom, boom, boom, bitch. I'm from the sticks, yeah, straight from the R. O.

F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5

M. C. Dill-on, the fine ho drill-in' with the mil-lion dol-lar tal-ent and the ten cent brain._ (Been
"Kid Rock, I ain't no bitch." Oh yes, you are, ho. So quit front-in' like you don't know when I step

F#5 C#5 B5

go - in' too long, too much co - caine.) But now that I'm
straight in - to the par - ty with my home boy Ti - no.

F#5 A5 B5

back on the block I'm read - y to rock. Left to I'm
Get a good look, bro, get a good gan - der,

F#5 C#5 B5

right, all night, — my game's tight, I wish I might take a
made in De - troit but my name ain't Stan - zer.

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

bite out of this here tox - ic, me - lod - ic, neu - rot - ic pro - duct fresh from the bar - vest.
Spread - in' like a can - cer, a vi - rus, while you're look-in' real - ly gay like f*** - in' Bitch - in'.

1.

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

Who'll be the larg - est, hard - est, smart - est la - bel in town? Top Dog, get down, uh!
I'm the high - est M. C. of all time. (Got my

2. w/Riffs B (Elec. Gtr.) & B¹ (Synth. Bass) 2 times.

F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5

mind on the D. and the D. on my mind.) And the line gets drawn when my eyes can't see, hit me

F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5

twice with the 'tus-sin' and the mor - phine I. V. I be what they call an O. G., bitch, I'm the

§ Interlude:

F#5 C#5 B5 F#5

moth - a' f***-in' ear - ly morn - in' _ stoned pimp. Say - what?

Elec. Gtr.

moth - a' f***-in' ear - ly morn - in' _ stoned pimp. Say - what?

Synth. Bass

moth - a' f***-in' ear - ly morn - in' _ stoned pimp. Say - what?

E5

Bm

F#5

(One time 'fore ya leave.) Now throw your

hold -----

TAB

(7) 5 7 5 7 5 7 5

TAB

0 0 0 2 2 2 4 4 4 4

Chorus:*Synth. Bass cont. simile*

F#5

E5

hands in the air and let's rock on! Just throw your hands up high, hip hop, y'all! Just throw your

TAB

7 5 7 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 (7) 7 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5

Bm

C#5

hands in the air and let's rock on! Be-cause the De-troit par-ty don't stop, y'all! Just throw your

TAB

7 7 5 5 7 2 4 4 2 4 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2

F#5 E5

hands up high, - let's rock, y'all! Just throw your hands side to side, hip hop, y'all! Just throw your

1/4

TAB

4 (4) 2 4 2 4 / 6 4 4 7

To Coda ♪

Bm C#5

hands up high, - let's rock y'all! Be-cause the Kid Rock par-ty don't stop, y'all! Now I'm the

7 5 7 7 5 7 7 5 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 7 5 7 5

TAB

Verse 3:

w/Riff B¹ (Synth. Bass) 8 times

w/ad lib. Elec Gtr. fills (Use chorus as a model for improv.)

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

self - made man on a moun-tain of moss, - got the mon-ey green cur-tain with the high - pro gloss. A

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

Lin-coln Con - ti - nen-tal and a Grand Mar - quis, rag top, drop down, roll-in' on chrome D's, bitch!

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

The pur-ple furs and the gold trimmed glass - es, I on - ly bust the fat ass - es that don't be giv-in' a

3

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

*f***. Who the hell can rap bet-ter than me__ 'cause I'm a true f***-in' play-er and I'm act like the real G -*

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

H - I - J - K - L - M - N - O - P is for pimp - in', ear - ly morn - in' stoned pimp - in'. I've been down, -

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

_ been a - round_ from the bot - tom to the top. Par - ty - in' down with the slink - y's in the cit - ies that I rock. So, uh,

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

*ooh, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, let me love_ ya, or if you wan - na get your freak on, _ not just f*** - in' with the*

F#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 B5

*oof. (Yeah, ooh, _ ooh, ooh, ah, yeah.) S***, I'm the ear - ly morn - in' stoned*

D.S. al Coda

Coda C#5

Midtro:

w/Riffs A (Elec. Gtr.) & A¹ (Synth. Bass)
F#5

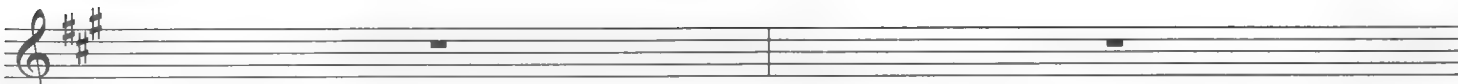
Kid Rock par - ty don't stop, y'all! I'm Joc C., bitch,

Elec. Gtr.

TAB

5 7 5 7 12 12 12 12 12 (12)

E5 A5



let me get them digits. I might be a little small, ho,

Verse 4:


w/Riffs B (Elec. Gtr.) & B¹ (Synth. Bass) both 5 times, simile

B5 C#5 F#5 A5 B5



but I ain't no goddamn midget!" So stick it up your ass where the sun don't shine, I'm

F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5



ver - ti - c'lly chal - langed, you're ver - ti - c'lly blind. I'm three foot nine, it's ten foot long, I'm gon-na

F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5




smack that ass af - ter I pack this barn. I can flow all night, all night long, un - til the

F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5



break of dawn, un - til the ear - ly morn. I'm a thorn in your side, can you feel me stick-in'?

F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5




Eight-y pills a day, bitch, I ain't bull - s*** - in'. So groove, ba - by, groove, ba - by, call your ma - ma. I'm

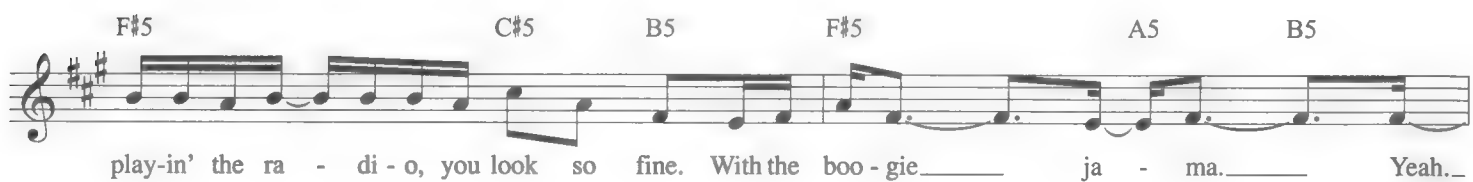
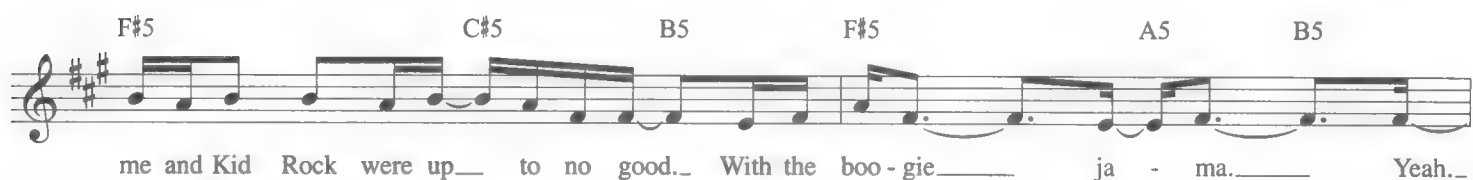
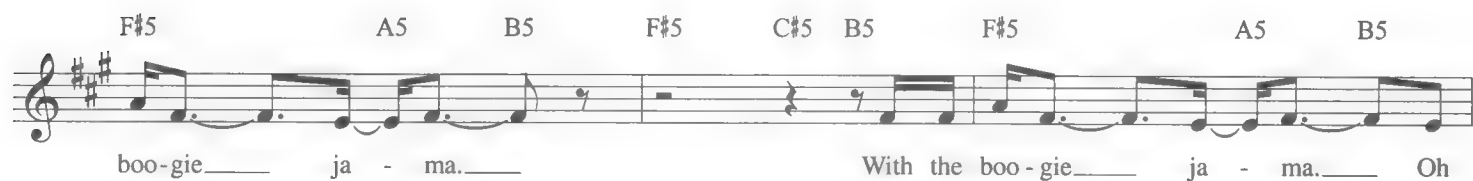
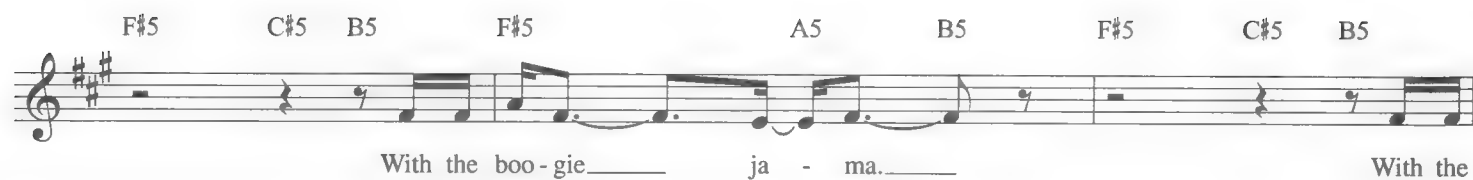
Bridge:

w/Riffs B (Elec. Gtr.) & B¹ (Synth. Bass) both 8 times, simile

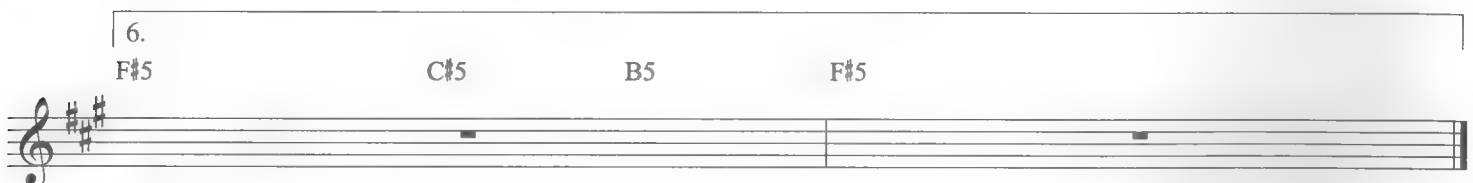
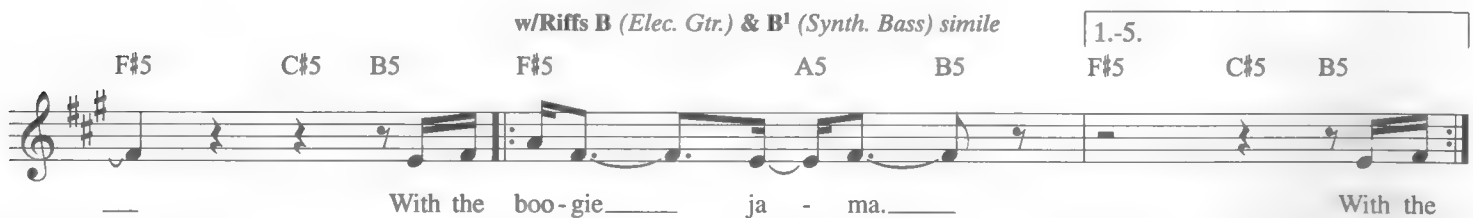
F#5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 B5



like John Lee Hook-er, girl. I got the boo - gie ja - ma.

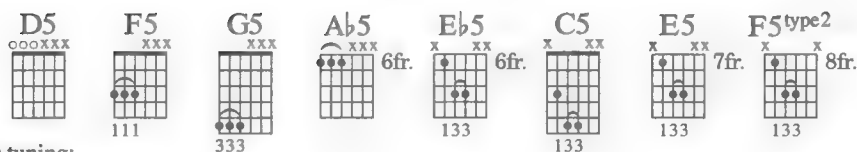


*Outro: w/ad lib. vocal
w/Riffs B (Elec. Gtr.) & B¹ (Synth. Bass) simile*



DARK & GREY

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE



All gtrs. w/dropped D tuning:

⑥ = D

Moderately slow ♩ = 76

Intro:

N.C. D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Eb5

"1994"

Elec. Gtr. 1 (left)
Rhy. Fig. 1

f w/dist.
w/slight P.M. throughout

TAB

0	0	0	3	0	0	5	0	0	6	0	0	5	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	1	1	1	01	01
0	0	0	3	0	0	5	0	0	6	0	0	5	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	1	1	1	01	01
0	0	0	3	0	0	5	0	0	6	0	0	5	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	1	1	1		

D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Eb5

end Rhy. Fig. 1

Elec. Gtr. 2 (right)

f w/dist.
w/fdbk.

TAB

0	0	0	3	0	0	5	0	0	6	0	0	5	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	1	1	1	01	01
0	0	0	3	0	0	5	0	0	6	0	0	5	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	1	1	1	01	01
0	0	0	3	0	0	5	0	0	6	0	0	5	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	1	1	1		

(3)

Dark & Grey - 7 - 2
PGM0016

Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 G5 F5 D5 Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 G5 F5

(On, like_ me!) You'll see an-oth-er day, (Born like_ me!) out on the high - way

TAB

6 0 0 5 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 3 5 3 0 6 0 0 5 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 3 5 3

Ab5 G5 F5 G5

I will ride_ so far, I'd prob - 'bly nev-er make_ it there. I nev-er

end Rhy. Fig. 2

w/fdbk.

TAB

6 6 6 5 3 5 6 6 6 5 3 5

Pre-chorus:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2)

D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Eb5

went to col - lege, I ain't got no skills. I got hair to my shoul-ders and a bot-tle of pills. I got

D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Eb5

bills stacked up like a tur-key club. I blew my last dime drink-in' at the lo-cal pub.

Chorus:

Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2

D5 C5

I am_ not sun - shine, I am dark_ and grey,_ but this

[illegible]

G5 D5 F5 Eb5 D5 F5 G5 F5 Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 G5 F5 D5

 (On, like_ me.) You're gon-na run a-way. (On, like_ me.) You'll see an-oth-er day,

Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 G5 F5 Ab5 G5 F5 G5

(Born like me.) out on the high - way I will ride so far,

— I'd prob - 'bly nev - er make — it there. — Rock,

*D5

F5

F5

rock to the beat. Check it out, you can't stop, y'all. A-rock,

[illegible]

TAB	10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 12	10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 12
		12 (12) 10 12

Dark & Grey - 7 - 4
PGM0016

E5 Eb5

rock, y'all, to the beat, y'all. Well, check it out, y'all, you'll come a-live, y'all. C-'mon.

(P.M.)

T	10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 12	10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 12
A		
B		

Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2
Interlude:
 D5
 ◇
 Banjo (arr. for gtr.)

C5
 ◇

T	3 2 1 3 3 5 3 2 3 2	1 0 3 2 1 0 2 0 3 0 0 3 0 0 0
A	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B		

G5 F5
 ◇ ◇

T	0 0 2 0 1 3 2 1	1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1
A	3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
B		

D5 F5type2
 ◇ ◇

T	3 5 3 1 3 1	0 5 0 2 5 0 3 0 5 2 5 3 0 0 3 3
A	2 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 0 1	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B		

E5 Eb5

Cont. in notation

T	0 2 2 0 1 2 3 2 2 2 2 2	1 0 3 0 1 3 0 1 0 3 0 1 0 3 2 1 0
A		
B		

w/Fill 1 (Banjo)

D5

C5 D5

Elec. Gtr. 1

1/2 1/2 1/2

TAB 7 (7) 5 7 (7) 5 5 5 7 7 / 3 5 5 5 7 (7) 5

Elec. Gtr. 2

1/2 1/2 1/2

TAB 2 (2) 0 2 (2) 0 5 5 7 7 / 3 5 5 5 2 (2) 0

N.C.

D5

1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4

TAB 3 0 0 5 0 0 7 0 0 10 0 0 12 12 12

I nev - er

Fill 1

Banjo

(end of Banjo Interlude)

TAB 3

Verse 3:

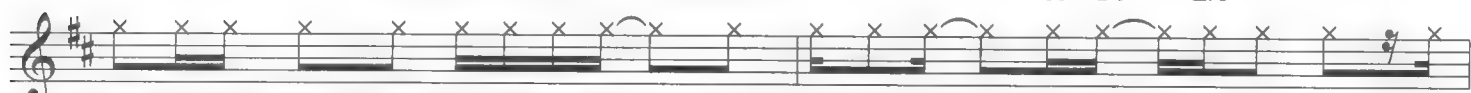
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times

D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Eb5



felt at home_ al-though I grew up loved_ I got a junk-ie's mind_ in a ram - blin' man's blood. Got a

D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Eb5



flood full of thoughts that's pull-in' me down,_ some days I'm gone_ but that's_ where I am. A

D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Eb5



fist, a flip,_ an-oth - er rip-pin' rhyme,_ I'm so a-head of the game_ I feel left be - hind_ An-oth - er

D.S. % al Coda

D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Ab5 D5 G5 D5 F5 D5 F5 D5 G5 D5 Eb5



dy - in' to boot,_ I got boots of lead,_ hope I get to see this vi - rus sprend._

Coda

G5



I'd prob - 'bly nev - er make_____ it there._____

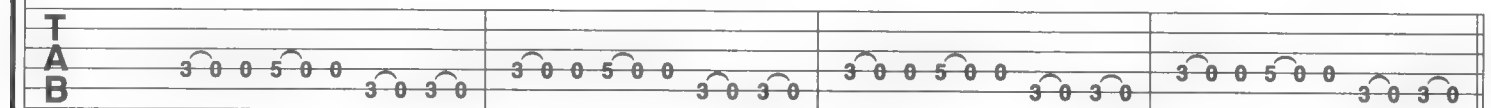
Outro:

Dbl. time ♩ = 152

Elec. Gtr. 2 tacet

G5

Elec. Gtr. 1



Play 8 times

D5 C5 D5 C5

Elec. Gtr. 2

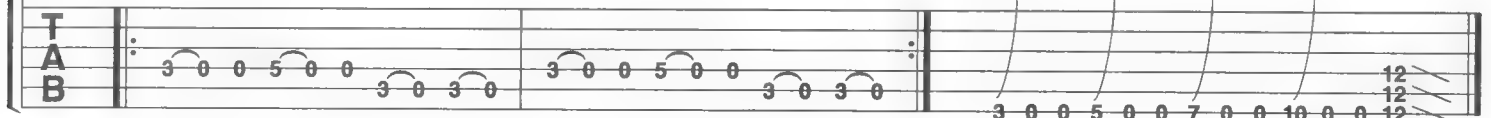
Elec. Gtr. 1

Half time ♩ = 76

N.C.

Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2

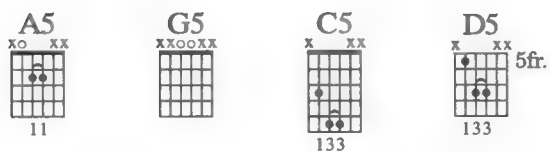
D5



3 SHEETS TO THE WIND

(What's My Name)

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE



Moderately ♩ = 96

Intro:



What's my name?

Synth. cont. simile

A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 C5 A5 G5 A5 G5

Rhy. Fig. 1



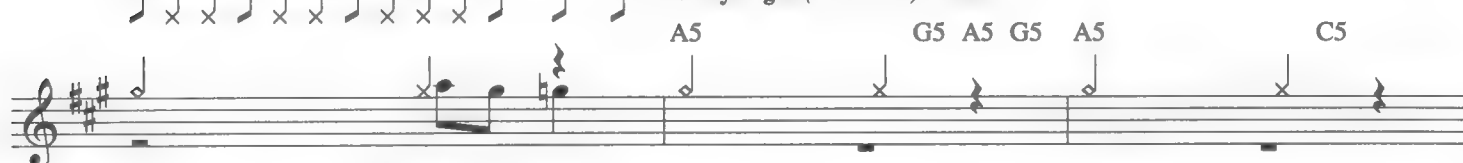
Elec. Gtr.



(Kid Rock.) (Kid Rock.) (Kid Rock.)

A5 D5 C5
end. Rhy. Fig. 1

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr.) 2 times



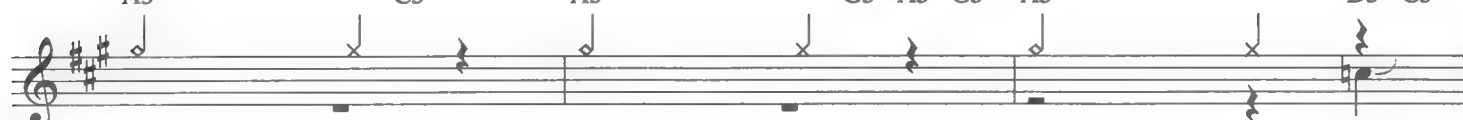
(Kid Rock.) What's my name? (Kid Rock.) (Kid Rock.)

A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 D5 C5 A5 G5 A5 G5



(Kid Rock.) (Kid Rock.) What's my name? (Kid Rock.)

A5 C5 A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 D5 C5



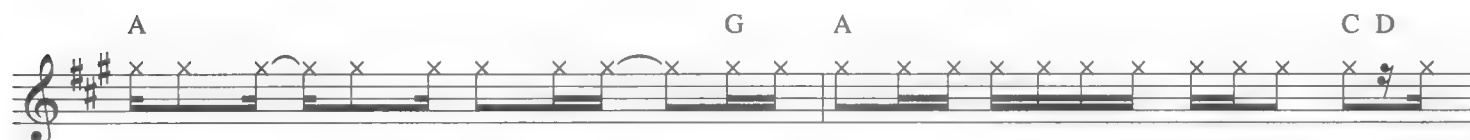
(Kid Rock.) (Kid Rock.) (Kid Rock.) Whoa!

Verse :

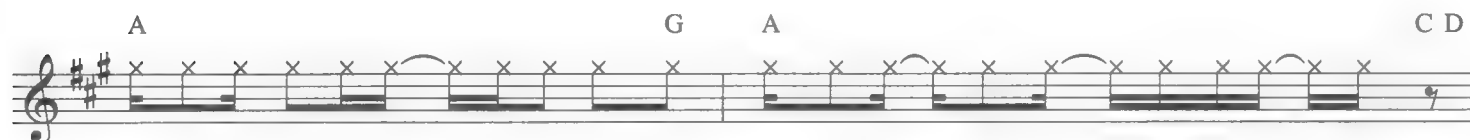
Elec. Gtr. tacet



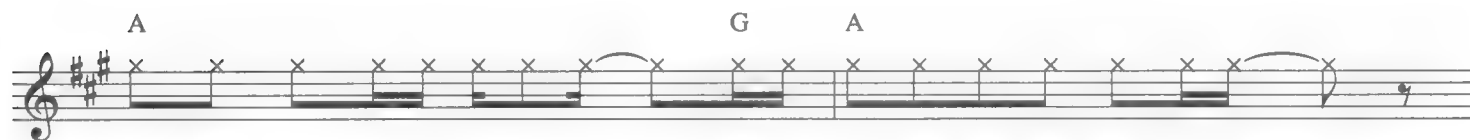
1. Heav-ing his play-er I'm gon-na flow, so yo_ black. Just get on up_ with your, get the bull - sack.'Cause sheets to the wind is the state I'm in, _ half off the wag-on with my feet drag-gin'.



it ain't Ko - jak or Doc - tor Seuss, _ it's the Kid, moth-a' f***-er, and I'm gon-na get loose. 'Cause Tag-gin' hos_ get - tin' lot's of trip, _ pink jocks ap-pro' for all the spots that rock. I'm

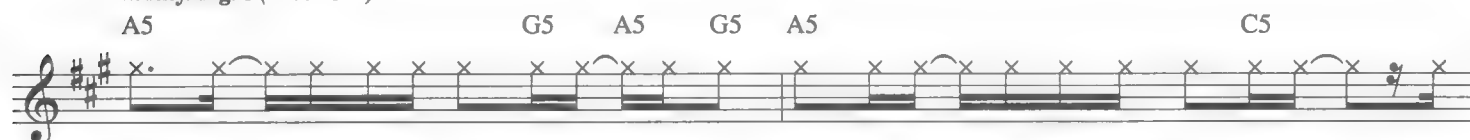


I got the juice to spruce_ and get nice and so en - tic - ing, strong_ like a vice_ and true, I'm blue like Cap-tain Kan-ga-roo be-fore they threw who knew, _ you want a thang for you. _ 'Cause the



rough like bran - dy and no one knows_ that I got more rifts than Ran - dy Rhoades._ Kid Rock ain't no bitch, ho, _ and I ain't no ra-di-o wan-na get rich _ ho. So

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr.)



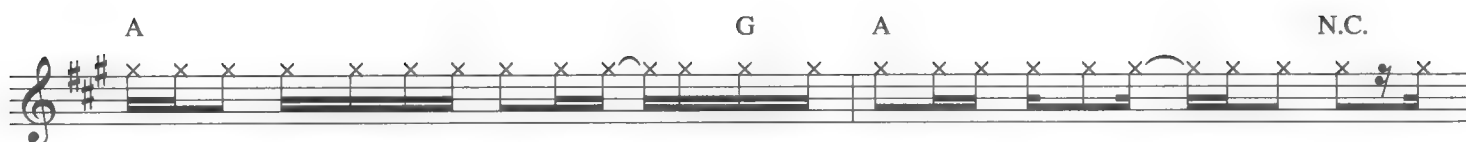
Smash, slash_ and when I crash and bash_ I get thrills and chills_ but you don't know the half._ I drop the pops_ and get hip with me_ and f*** all you guys_ who ain't s*** to me. _ For



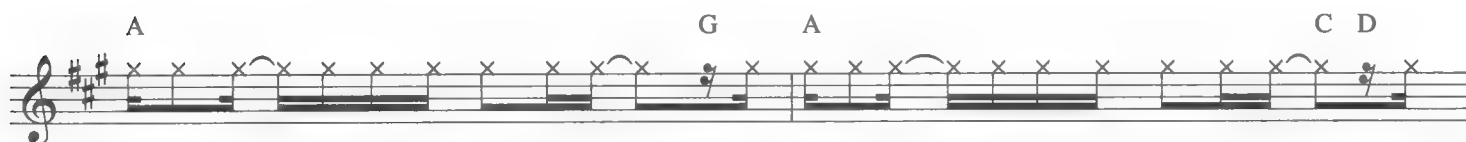
trip, I rip_ and though I think I'm slick, _ I'm noth-in' but a funk - y coun-try hick. But I those with guns_ play - in' hard for fun, _ stay off my bit 'cause I ain't the one. For



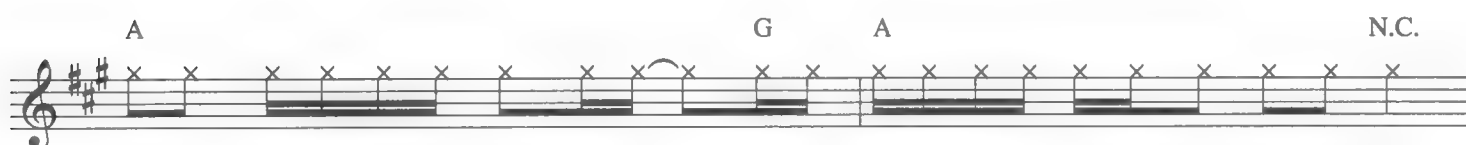
still get down_ with a sound that pumps_ and you can hear me from the trucks and the trunks that bump._ an - y - one_ try-in' to bust me up, _ you bet-ter chill with that, try - in' to f*** me up. And if you're



Nev-er been ques-tioned by the F. B. I. al-though I've tried ev-'ry meth-od just to get high.
talk-in' s***, I'm gon-na shut you up and all your wack-y digs I'm gon-na cut you up. 'Cause



L. S. D. is what I'm trip-pin' on and O. E., bitch, is what I'm sip-pin' on. A
I don't give a f*** a-bout no one, and when I wax I 'tacks and that's just how it goes. son.

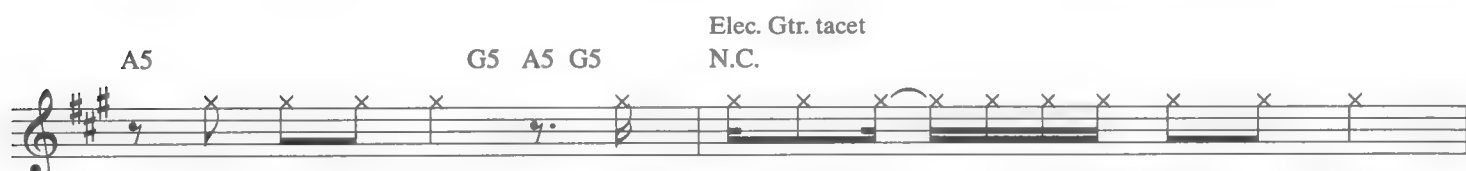


big fat boot-y's what I'm crimp-in' on, but for now, I'm gon-na rock and keep rip-pin' on!
Yo, I ain't no suck-er 'cause I'm the kid Rock, moth-a f***-er.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr.) 1st 3 meas. only



Down to the moth-a f***-in' A. M., have to call Pump and John to keep the crowd in may-hem.
Straight from Mo-town and I won't slow down, I see's in the cheese M. C.'s, I'm low down.



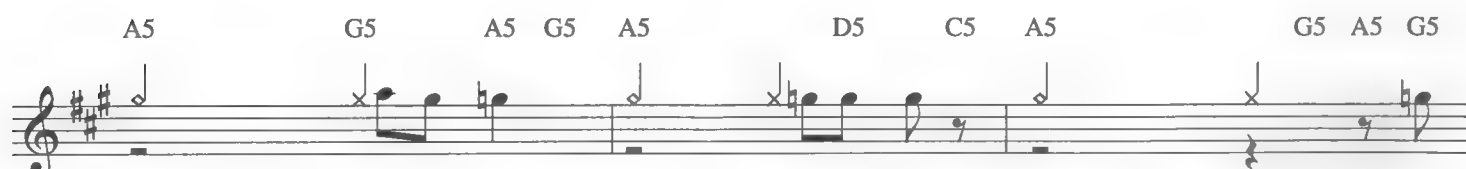
No brain, no pain, now c-'mon y'all and tell me, what's my name? }
And I show no shame 'cause I'm down for mine now tell me, what's my name? }

Chorus:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr.) 2 times



(Kid Rock.) (Kid Rock.) C-'mon, c-'mon.
Rock.) Rock.)



(Kid Rock.) What's my name? (Kid Rock.) Sing that s***. (Kid Rock.) Uh!

To Coda Coda

A5 C5 A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 D5 C5

(Kid I said, what's my name? Rock.) (Kid Rock.) (Kid Now break it down like this! Rock.)

Interlude:

A

Elec. Gtr.

TAB 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0

E *D.S. Coda al Coda*

Riff A 2. Three end Riff A

TAB 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 2 2

*Outro:**w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr.) 1st 2 meas. only, 2 times*

Coda A5 D5 C5 A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 C5 A5 G5 A5 G5

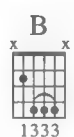
(Kid Rock.)

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr 1.)

A5 C5 E

ABORTION

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE



Moderately ♩ = 92

Intro:

N.C.

C#m

B

A

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times

C#m

B

A

Rhy. Fig. 1

Elec.
Gtr. 1

mf

Bass Gtr.

C#m

B

A

1. My

Verse:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 12 times

w/ad lib. Gtr. fills (Elec. Gtr. 2) use intro as a model for impro..

C#m

B

A

C#m

B

A

veins are pop - in' from this love in - side, — I just can't let it out. —
2. So can I come and see you some - time, 'cause I've been miss - in' you. —

C#m

B

A

This pipe and these nee - dles are my on - ly guide, —
I've nev - er heard you cry, I've nev - er seen you, why? — I'm feel - in'

C#m B A C#m B A

they've got me on the wrong route. What is my life a - bout? Liv - in' in the shad - ows of
Oh, so young, but still I must not get to you. And if I do I'll won - der

C#m B A

man I've nev - er seen, dream - ing like a lone - ly child. I know you're
how just you will see me and im - pli - cate the things I've done. I'm

C#m B A C#m B A

broth - ers and your sis - ter and your moth - er too, man, I wish you could see them too.
dy - in' in the shad - ows of this man I've nev - er seen, I'll see you soon, now, where's my gun? -

C#m B A

Uh, oh.

*Elec. Gtr. 2

TAB

*Elec. Gtr. 2 simile 2nd time.

C#m B A C#m B A

Uh, oh. (1st time only) Man, I wish that you could see them too.

TAB

1.

C#m B A

(1st time only) Man, I wish that you could see them too.

TAB

12 9 9 11 9 11 11 11 9 8 8 9 8 9 9/11 (11)

Bridge:

2.

F# A

Elec. Gtr. 1

Let me o - pen your eyes, let me see who you are.

Elec. Gtr. 2

TAB

(11)

F#

I am you, you are me, we, I want it. The sec-ond com-ing of Christ,

1/4 1 1/4

TAB

9 9 11 9 11 9 11 11 11 11 9

he's got him-self in a jar. Hey, yeah. Hey, yeah.

TAB

12 14 12 14 12 12 14 12 12 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 4 times

TAB

Musical notation for guitar, showing fret numbers (e.g., 14, 12, 10) and chord symbols (C#m, B, A).

[illegible]

C#m B A

D.S. al Coda

TAB 11 9 9 11 9 11 11 11 11 11 11

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 6 times

Coda

C#m B A C#m B A

1/2 1/2 1/4 1/4 1/2

14 14 9 9 11 11

C#m B A

1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4 3

11 11 9 11 12 14 12 14

C#m B A C#m B A

1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 3

12 14 14 (14) 14 (14) (14) (14) 12 12 14 12 14 14 14

C#m B A

12 12 12 12 12 12 14 12 12 12 12 14 14 9 9 9

— long. And I will

Outro:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 4 times

C#m

B

A

C#m

B

A

prayer and then I'll cry. And I will pray and then I'll cry.

Elec. Gtr. 2

Elec. Gtr. 2

TAB 9 8 6 6 4 / 6 / 9 9 9 9 8 6 6 4 / 6

C#m

B

A

And I will pray and then I'll cry. And I will

Elec. Gtr. 2

TAB 12 12 12 12 11 11 9 9 7 7 9 / 12 12 12 12 (6) /

Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2 tacet

C#m

B

A

prayer and then I'll cry. Mm.

Acous. Gtr.

mf

TAB 12 11 11 9 9 7 7 9 5 6 4 4 2 4

I WANNA GO BACK

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE

Moderately ♩ = 98

Intro:

N.C.

Synth.

Drums

wan - na go back._____ I wan - na go back._____

Elec. Gtr. 1 Rhy. Fig. 1

mf

TAB

3 3 3 3 1
3 3 3 3 2
5 5 5 5 3

3/5 5 7

Verses 1 & 2:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 15 times

Gm F Gm F

1. 'Cause I re - mem - ber way back when got kicked off the cliff and had a place to stay in the club
2. Boom, boom the bass went on the turn - ta - bles, f*** - in' it up in Duke's base - ment.

Gm F Gm F

with some friends, George and Jake. We were the funk - y fresh crew, would not D. J. but what a
Cool time pro - duc - tions will get the jam jump - in', o - pen up your cars, I'm try - in' to tell ya some - thin'. And

Gm F Gm F

shock it was to be on the set. Come up from a nice home now liv - in' in the pro - jects.
give some love back to those that love me, 2 - 0 - 6 Court Street and my sec - ond mom,

Gm F Gm F

No re-grets 'cause I learned a lot and I earned a lot in the park - ing lot do-in'
Tra-cy. Lit - tle Kie - sha and Cole, my mel - lowbow and my home - girl, Flo.

Gm F Gm F

dirt for the O. G. sling - in' rocks. They used to call me that lit - tle white kid who could rock in the
Doc Wild C. used to buy me stuff, I kept my ta - bles at his crib when they was - n't in the club.

Gm F Gm F

two turn - ta - bles and it ain't no fa - ble watch-in' Ed - die Mur - phy in - stead of Clark Ga - ble.
Tom, Rick and Mike Shae - fer used to give me rides and buy me gro - cer - ies when I did - n't have

Gm F Gm F

My whole life stops, switch, Hoss, put - tin' in hours at the sev - en - ty six car wash. But
no pa - pers and I'm grate - ful for this. Some - times I look back and it's these times that I miss, mak - in'

Gm F

I could nev - er wait for them week - ends to come. "Go dit - ty, go dit - ty, dit - ty go gum."
dem - os on my old four - track. Some - times

1.
w/Fill 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2)
N.C.

Gm F

I can't help but think I wan - na go back.
I wan - na go back, _____

2.
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1)

Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 8 times

Gm F Gm F Gm F

I wan - na go back. _____ I

Elec. Fill 1
Gtr. 2

T
A
B

Gm F Gm F Gm F Gm F

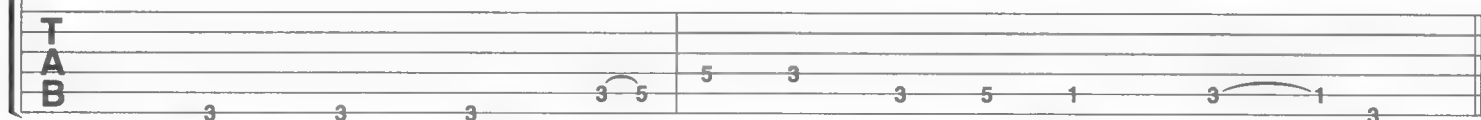
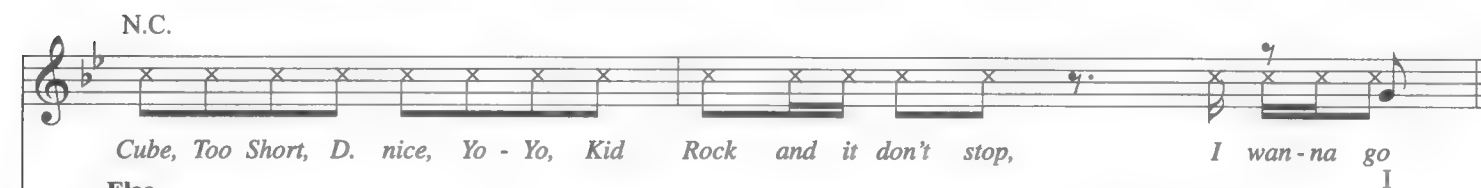
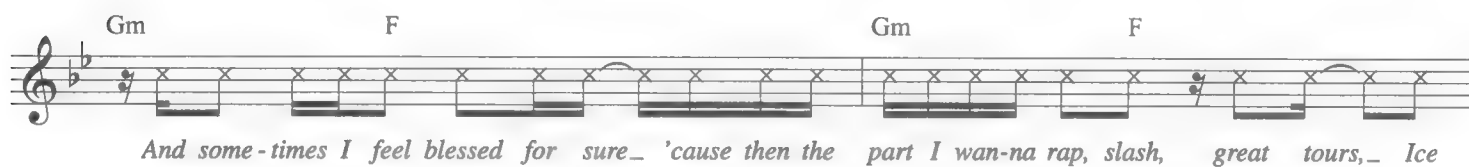
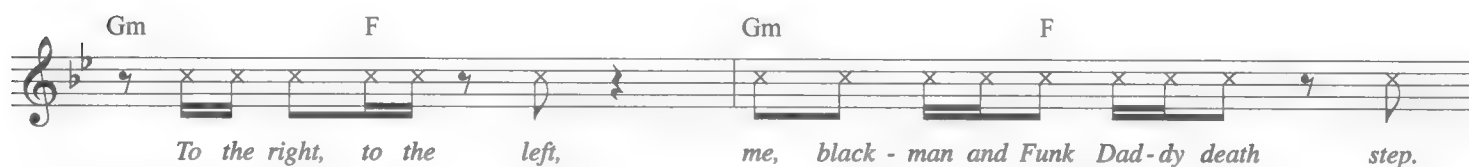
wan - na go back. _____ Whoo. _____ I got

Verse 3:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 26 times

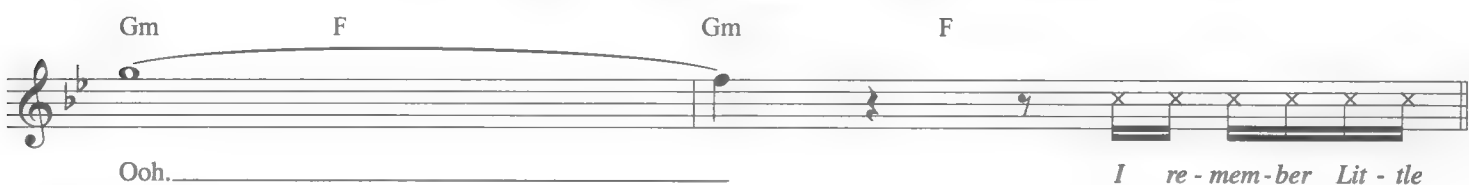
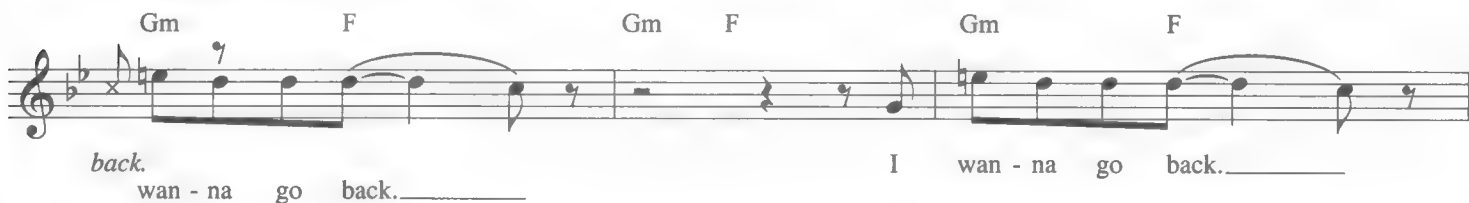
Gm F Gm F Gm F Gm F

kicked out a - gain for be - in' fly, got in - vit - ed to stay with To - ny and E - li,
and they treat - ed me like broth - ers. Al - right P. to the cool ass muth - as,
and my broth - er Din - da - da, and for the ho - mies that ain't here but still got a lot - ta
love. I wan - na go back, way back, and change things that bring you all back.
I'm pull - in' Veer out for y'all, I'm sing - in' "I Saw The Light" for my cous - in Paul.
Life brings a lot of tra - ge - dy, I look a - round at times, and it's so sad to see a
wast - ed life or a bro - ken home, but all I can do is take care of my own. I feel
so a - lone like a strang - er and some - times I ex - press my love through my an - ger.
And I've lost a lot of friends for this, black - man, T - Bone, Er - nest, K. D. C. and Chris,



Chorus:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 8 times



w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 1) **w/Riff B (Elec. Gtr. 1)**

Gm F Gm F

Span - dex shorts and the hal - ter tops, _ slang - in' them rocks and run - nin' from the cops. The

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 1) **Elec. Gtr. 1 tacet**

Gm F N.C.

on - ly white kid walk - in' 'round on the block, cruis - in' in, am slow, rid - in' rag _ top.

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 1) 3 times

Gm F Gm F

Go see How - ard for what you need, _ un - der - age buy - in' for - ties and bags of weed. _ Buy - in'

w/Riff B (Elec. Gtr. 1)

Gm F Gm F

late night li - quor from broth - er Cole's, _ peo - ple used to say, "Rock, you got soul." _

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 1) 10 times

Gm F Gm F

Big smoked out and so did Luke, _ had a stu - di - o bud - get from the co - caine loot.

Gm F 3 Gm F

Chuck, D., and Murph were the o - rig - i - nal three and now Rich - ard, D., and Crack - er are down with me. _ I got a

Gm F Gm F

stu - di - o, rec - ords, and a taste of fame _ but when I roll through the clem it's still all the same. E - ven

Gm F Gm F

though things change _ you know I ain't for - got 'cause the love from the past gave birth to Kid Rock. But it's

Gm F Gm F

hard to go back 'cause of things I knew, _ 'cause the new life I have now lives for two.

Chorus:**w/Rhy. Fig. 1** (Elec. Gtr. 1) 8 times**w/Fill 2** (Elec. Gtr. 2) 8 timesElec. Gtr. 1 tacet
N.C.

Gm

F



Yeah, — and that's where I'm at. I wan - na go back. —

Gm

F

Gm

F

Gm

F



I wan - na go back. — I

Gm

F

Gm

F

Gm

F



wan - na go back. —

Whoo. —

Outro: w/ad lib. vocal**w/Rhy. Fig. 1** (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times, simile**w/Fill 2** (Elec. Gtr. 2) 2 times*Play 5 times*

Gm

F

Gm

F

Gm

F



Bring it down.

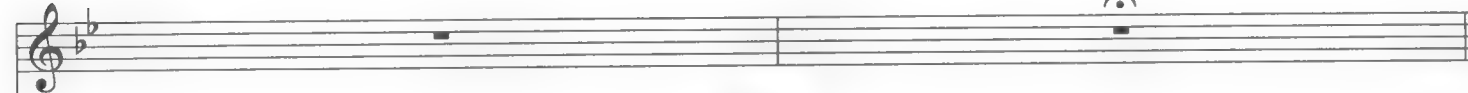
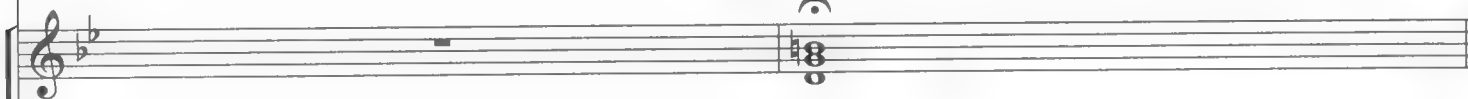
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) simile
w/Fill 2 (Elec. Gtr. 2)

Elec. Gtr. 2 tacet

Gm

F

G

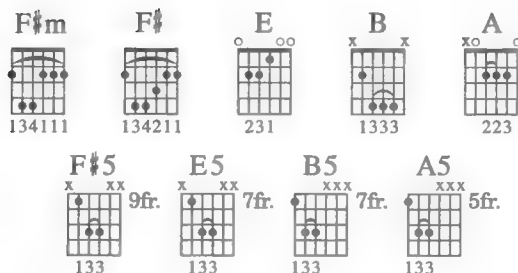
Elec.
Gtr. 1

Fill 2
Elec. Gtr. 2

TAB

YA' KEEP ON

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE,
B. LOMAS, L. RISBROOK,
W. RISBROOK, D. ROWE,
R. THOMPSON, C. WARD
and O. WOODS



Tune all gtrs. down 1/2 step:

⑥=E \flat ③=G \flat
⑤=A \flat ②=B \flat
④=D \flat ①=E \flat

Moderately $\text{♩} = 100$

Intro:

N.C.

3



1. S***, god

Chorus:

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 2) Verse 2 only, 3 times, simile

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 2) Verse 3 only, 2 times, simile

*F#m

*damn moth-er f***-er, I'm back. My name ain't Jack Chirp-er, but I'm a day trip-per. So*
 (2.) Mob Hill smok-in', fine hole pok-in'. Kind buds be the buds I'm tok-in'.
 (3.) know, ho, I'm the man in the dark. I got more riffs than Stan-ley Clarke or

***Horns**
(arr. for gtr.)

***Bass**
(arr. for gtr.)

Horn Riff

Bass Riff

TAB

7 9 7 9 7 9 7 9

8 9 8 9 8 9 8 9

2 0 2 2 0 2 0 2 5 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 0 2 5 0

****Elec. Gtr. 1**
Rhy. Fig. 1

mf hold throughout

TAB

4 4 2

*Continue throughout section (except during N.C.'s or where otherwise indicated).

**Verse 3 only.

(N.C.³) ----- (N.C.^{2,3}) -----



watch me rip an-oth-er funk-y rhyme. Black hos say-in' "That honk-y's fine."
 Hit-tin' you saps with the fresh s*** Mid-west-ern funk, and I'm the best, bitch. The
 George Duke. Shoot, I'm the kid with the funk-y loops. So if you

†These signify areas during which most of the instruments drop out;
the numbers indicate the verses in which they occur.

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 2) Verse 3 only, 5 times, simile



Get in line—just like I'm sup-posed to. And if you f*** with the Rock, I'll roast you.
 "K" to the "I" to the chrome "D"'s in the Grand Mar - quis sip-pin' O. E.____
 want some, get some. If you need some, here's some. If you don't, then just step to the rear, son.



A lit-tle toast to the real M Cs.____ Ain't no love— for the wan-na - bes.____ So,
 Pimp-in' rock, it's my name, my game. Serv-in' you hos like it ain't no thing, I'm the
 'Cause I'm com-in' with the quick-ness. If you dis this bitch, you'll wind up on my hit list.

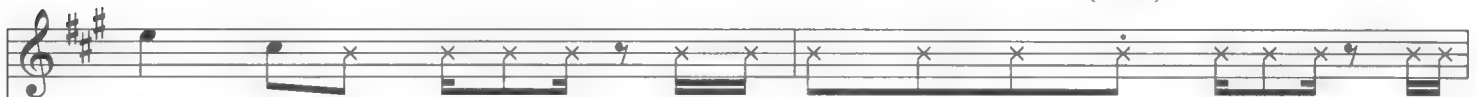
* Elec. Gtr. 1



w/wah pedal



*Verse 2 only.

(N.C.³)-----

hey ho, don't call me Joe 'cause the Joes I know can't e - ven flow. I can
 Kid when I rap, Rock when I'm sing-in'. I don't care who comes, but what the f*** you bring-in'?
 I'll put a boun-ty on your head. Ma-comb Coun - ty, bitch, ain't no good place to wind up dead.

** Elec. Gtr. 2



mf light P.M. -----



Elec. Gtr. 1

Riff A-----



**Verse 1 only.

†Verse 3 only.

1.3.

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 2) Verse 1 only, 3 times, simile

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 2) Verse 3 only, 5 times, simile

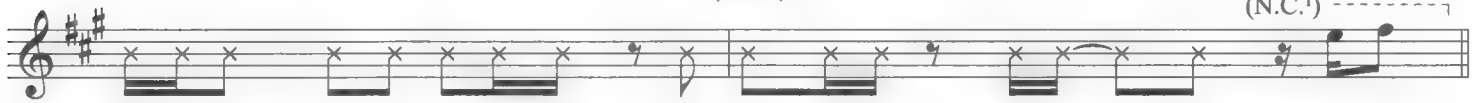


bat-tle rap and all that oth-er crap, so if you don't want none, bet-ter step to the back.
'Cause I'm a real rel-e-vant el-e-phant type men-ace, but it ain't_ Rock-y Den-nis.

(N.C.¹)

I'm from the moth-er f***-in' old school. Base-ment par-ties in the Clem, fool.
Watch me bend this rhyme in half. I'm like Mo-ses, but the mic is my staff.

To Next Strain

(N.C.³)(N.C.¹)

Talk-in' that trash, I wish you would come step to Rock. It's all good. Ya keep
Lay-in' down them Ten Com-mand-ments. "Thou shalt not dis the Rock", god damn it!

2. F#

E



S***. One time, one rhyme 'cause I'm that moth-er f***-in'

Elec. Gtr. 1



w/distortion & envelope filter throughout section

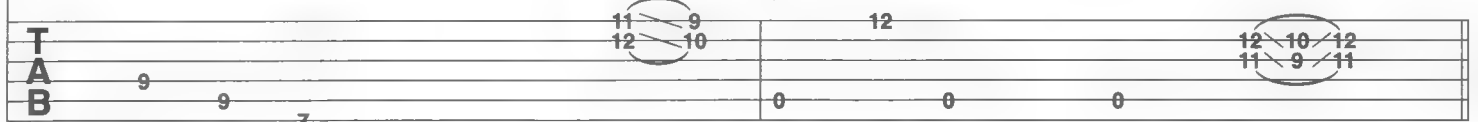


B

A



ill one with a steel dick hit-tin' you hos with the real s***. Ya keep



Chorus:
F#5

E5

on. Rock the house. Rock, rock the house. Ya keep

Yeah, oh yeah.

Elec. Gtr. 1

TAB

11	9/11	9	9	11	7
11	9/11	9	9	11	7
9	7/9	7	9	11	7

B5

A5

on. Ya keep

Woah.

TAB

9	7	7/9	7	7	5
9	7	7/9	7	7	5
7	5	7/5	7	7	5

F#5

E5

on. Rock the house. Rock, rock the house. Ya keep

Yeah, oh yeah, yeah.

w/trem. bar

TAB

11	(11)	(11)	9/11	9	9	11	7	x
11	(11)	(11)	9/11	9	9	11	7	x
9	9	9	7/9	7	7	9	11	7

[illegible]

2. w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1)

3. w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 1)

rock the house. 3. Now, if you don't You keep. Rock the house. —

woah. — Yeah yeah, oh. —

Interlude:
F#5 E5

Rock the house... Rock, rock the house...

Yeah, oh yeah Mm.

B5

A5

You don't stop, you don't stop, lis-ten.

yeah. oh. Woah no.

F#5 **E5**

Yeah, uh, there's a par-ty o-ver there. Uh, there's a par-ty o-ver

Yeah. yeah. yeah. yeah. yeah. yeah. Mm. yeah.

F#5 **D.S. al Coda**

here. Rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock the house. Ya keep

yeah. Oh. Oh.

Coda **w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 1)** **A5** **F#m**

rock the house. You keep. Mm hm.

Yeah. oh.

Hey. hey. Woah.

woah, yeah. yeah. Yeah. mm. N.C.

Elec. Gtr. 2

TAB

2 2 0 2 2 x 0 2

1. I sense dan - ger, I'm a strang - er. I'm feel-in' ma - jor torn___ 'cause I was -n't born in a man - ger.
2. I sense dan - ger, I'm a strang - er, I'm feel-in' ma - jor torn___ 'cause I was -n't born in a man - ger.
3. I see lights in my sights, but they look dim. I nev - er backed out or cracked out, but I look thin.

And my an - ger has no out - let, so all day long I smoke that sens._
I feel fun - ny and I smell like sex but in my heart I have no re - grets._
I wan-na fight for the right, but I'm wrong. Say you love me, now I'm gone._

end Rhy. Fig. 2

grad. bend 1/2

end Riff C

grad. bend.

1/2

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 2) simile
w/Riff C (Elec. Gtr. 1) Verse 3 only

I nev-er rest, nev-er sleep. I'm a freak. Too cheap to talk, and so I scream like, "Yeah!"
So let's roll, pay your toll, get soul. Let me know, up - hold, smoke a bowl, like...
I nev-er rest, nev-er sleep. I'm a freak. Too cheap to talk, and so I shut up like...

w/Riff B (Elec. Gtr. 1) Verse 3 only

1.2.
— And ev-ry-thing that you stand for hates us. But ev-ry-thing your soul needs, it a-waits us. }
— 'Cause ev-ry-thing that you stand for hates us. But ev-ry-thing your soul needs, it a-waits us. }
And ev-ry-thing that you stand for hates us.

Elec. Gtr. 2

1/2
2 (2)

w/Riff. A (Elec. Gtr. 1)

To Next Strain
(To Chorus:) 3.
N.C.

Huh! But ev-ry-thing your soul needs, it a-waits us.

Riff D

w/wah pedal

0 5 6 5 5 7 5

Chorus:

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 1) 8 times, simile

w/Riff B (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times

w/Riff D (Elec. Gtr. 2)

Elec.
Gtr. 2

D5

So let's ride, not slide; let's mack. And if they

Cont. rhy. simile

say, "You can't go a-round her," say "F*** that!" So let's ride, not slide, let's mack. And if they

D7(♭) G/D D5

say, "You can't go a-round here," say "F*** that!" So let's ride, not slide, let's mack. And if they

To Coda

say, "You can't come a-round here," say "F*** that!" So let's ride, noy slide, let's mack. And if they

1.
D7(♭) G/D D5 3fr. D5 F5
Elec. Gtr. 2

say you can't come a-round me, say "F*** that!"

D5 3fr. D5 F5 D5 3fr. D5 F5

say you can't come a-round me, say "F*** that!"

2.
D5 3fr. D5 F5 D5 D7(♭) G/D
Elec. Gtr. 3

say you can't come a-round me, say "F*** that!"

TAB

10
10

Guitar Solo:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec Gtr. 2) *simile*

D5

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble clef staff features a D5 chord marking above the first measure. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. The bass clef staff provides a rhythmic accompaniment using the 7th fret, with notes labeled 6, 7, 5, and 7. A 'TAB' label is positioned vertically on the left. A 'hold' instruction with a dashed line and a 1/2 note value is placed above the bass staff in the second measure. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Guitar

Bass

TAB

7 5 5 4 4 5 4 4 2 2 2 5 5 6 5 7 5 7 7 6 5 7 5 7 13

Elec. Gtr. 2

The musical notation for Electric Guitar 2 consists of a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. The guitar tablature below the staff shows fret numbers (0, 5, 7) and includes a double bar line. After the double bar line, there are bends indicated by a curved line over the note 5, followed by the number 7, and then the number 5 again.

D.S. $\frac{3}{4}$ al Coda

1/2 1/2

grad. bend

TAB

TAB

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 1)

Coda D7(♭) G/D

say you can't come a-round me, say "F*** that!"

Outro: D5

Hey

***Elec. Gtr. 2 Riff D**

"F*** that!"

TAB

w/Riff 2 (Elec. Gtr. 2) 7 times, simile

"F*** that!" "F*** that!" "F*** that!" "F*** that!"

hey. Hey

N.C.

"F*** that!" "F*** that!" "F*** that!"

hey.

F**K YOU BLIND

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE



Moderately ♩ = 118

Intro:

N.C. E7(b9) Riff A

Elec. Gtr. 1

f

1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4

TAB

0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 3 0

1. A5 2. A5

Mm.---

end Riff A

1/4 1/4 1/2 1/2

TAB

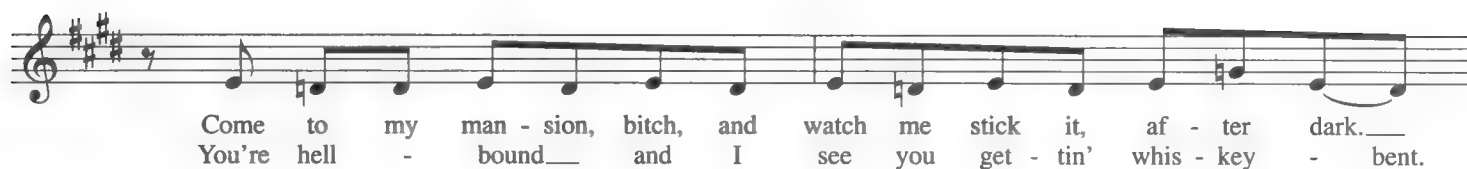
0 0 0 3 0 3 3/5 5 5 (5) 3 0 3/5 5 5 (5) 3 0

Verses 1 & 2:

E5

1. I'm not the trash you think I am talk - in' trail - er park.____
(2.) check - in' out my car, mm - hm, and my res - i - dence.____

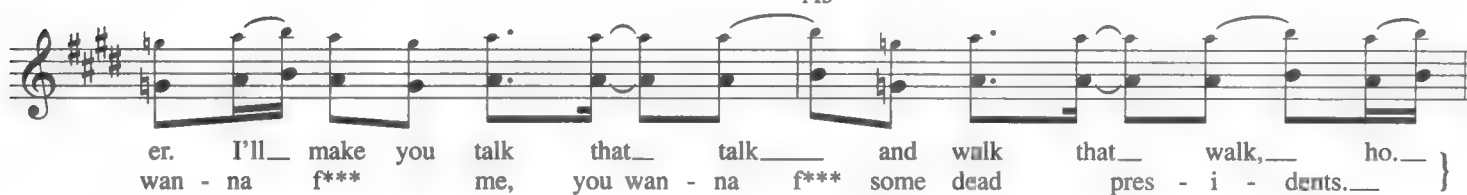
A5



E5



A5

**Chorus:****w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 1) 1st time only**

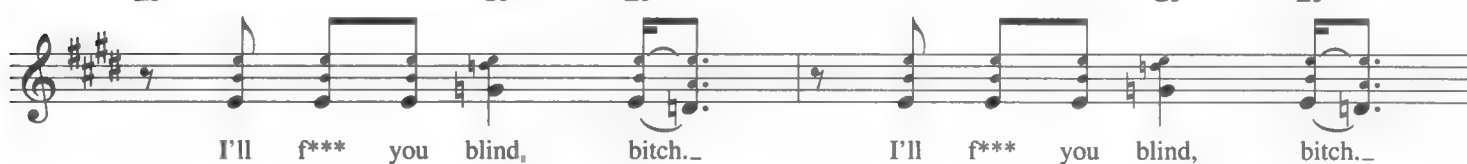
E5

G5

E5

G5

E5



G5

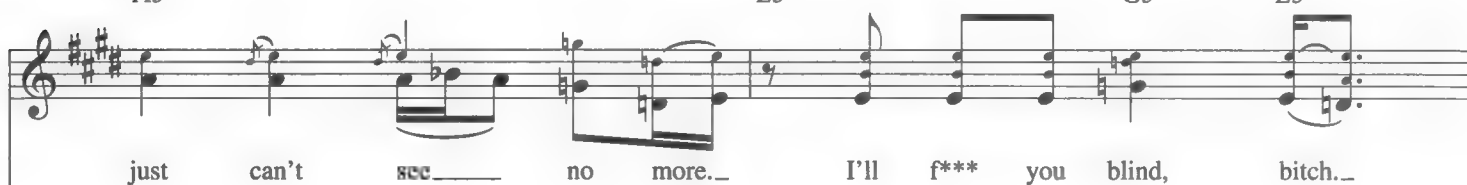
E5

1.
A52.
A5

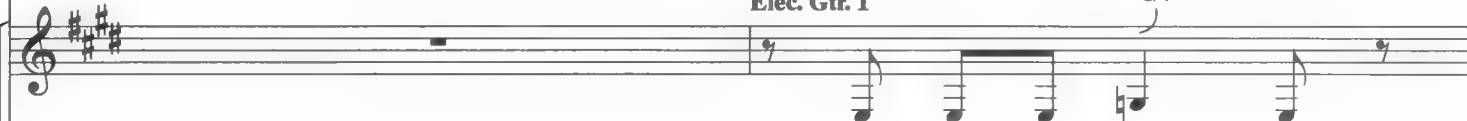
E5

G5

E5

**Elec. Gtr. 1**

1/4



1/4



G5 E5 G5 E5

I'll f*** you blind, bitch... I'll f*** you blind 'til you

1/4 1/4

TAB

0 0 3 0 0 0 0 3 0 3

Interlude:

N.C. E5 G5 E5 G5 E5

just can't see no more...

Elec. Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig. 1

1/4 1/4

harm. harm.

TAB

0 0 0 0 3 0 5 0 0 0 3 0 5

1. G5 E5 G5 A5 Bb5 A5 G5 E5 2. A5 Bb5 A5 G5 E5

end Rhy. Fig. 1

1/4 1/4 1/2 1/2

TAB

x 0 0 0 3 0 3 5/7 3/5 7 5 (7) 5 3 0 5/7 3/5 7 5 (7) 5 3 0

Verses 3 & 4:

E5

3. I'm Su - per - fly, bitch. I'm not in that guy, bitch.
4. I like that long hair swing - in' in them Cal - vin Klein's

A5

I'll f*** you blind, — leave you face — down in the ditch.
I'll pull them young, — star — f*** — in' with their vir — gin minds. —

E5

Thought — you'd get rich straight f*** — in' witch a play — er. I'm the
I — give a f*** a — bout your pa — pa or your moth — er. Might walk —

A5

pimp — of the na — tion. Yeah, the pus — sy sur — vey — or, hey. —
— up on your ass and bitch — slap your broth — er, say. — }

Chorus:

w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 1) 1st time only, twice

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2nd time only, twice

E5 G5 E5 G5 E5

I'll f*** you blind, bitch. — I'll f*** you blind, bitch. —

G5 E5 G5 A5 Bb5 A5 G5 E5

I'll f*** you blind 'til you just can't see — no more. —

G5 E5 G5 E5

I'll f*** you blind, bitch. — I'll f*** you blind, bitch. —

1. A5 Bb5 A5 G5 E5

I'll f*** you blind 'til you just can't see — no more. —

2. A5 Bb5 A5 G5 E5 w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) G5 E5

just can't see — no more. — I'll f*** you blind, bitch. —

G5 E5 G5 E5 G5

I'll f*** you blind, bitch... I'll f*** you blind 'til you

Interlude:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1)

A5 Bb5 A5 G5 E5 G5 E5 G5 E5

just can't see no more...

G5 E5 G5 A5 Bb5 A5 G5 E5 A5 Bb5 A5 G5 E5

N.C. Elec. Gtr. 2

f hold throughout

1/4 1/4

8va

grad. bend

1

17

TAB

0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0

Chorus/Guitar Solo:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times

E5 G5 E5 G5 E5

I'll f*** you blind, bitch... I'll f*** you blind, bitch...

*Elec. Gtr. 2 (8va)

1 1 17 17 17 (17) 15 17 17 14 17 15 17 15 17 17

TAB

**Elec. Gtr. 2

1/4 1/2 1/4 1/2

3 3 3 3 5 3 5 3 (3) 5 0 5

TAB

*1st time only.

**2nd time only.

G5 E5 G5 A5 Bb5 A5 G5 E5

I'll f*** you blind 'til you just can't see no more...

(8va) 7

1

TAB

17 \ 3 5 (5) 5 3 4 2 2 4 0 0

TAB

0 5 3 5 3 5 3 2 3 2 0 0 2 4 0 2

G5 E5 G5 E5

I'll f*** you blind, bitch... I'll f*** you blind, bitch...

TAB

2 0 2 0 2 2 0 3 3 5 3 5

TAB

2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0

1. G5 E5 G5 A5 Bb5 A5 G5 E5

I'll f*** you blind 'til you just can't see no more...

TAB

TAB

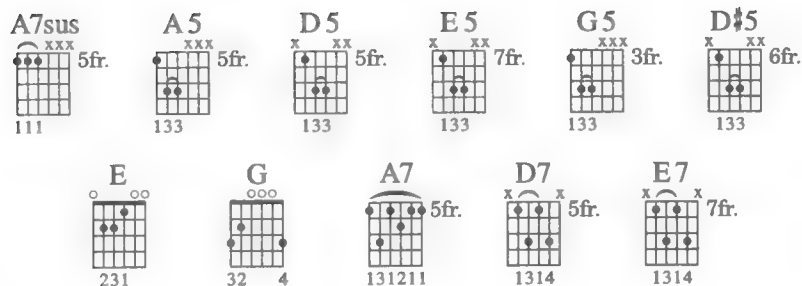
2. A5 Bb5 A5 G5 E5 N.C.

just can't see no more...

TAB

BORN 2 B A HICK

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE



Fast ♩ = 168

Intro:

N.C.

a tempo

A7sus A5

Cont. in notation

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2 (Spoken:) "1992"

mf — *grad. release*

1 — (15)

TAB

Verse:

A7

1. See I was born a lit - tle pie - eyed moth - er - f*** - er. Ma - ma, she left me, and my
(2. 3.) love to spend my days — just a - squir'l — hunt - in'. Go see my cous - in El - lie

Gtr. 1 Rhy. Fig. 1

TAB

7 7 9 10 9 7 7 7 9 10 9 7 7 7 9 10 9 7 7 7 9 10 9 7

5 5

D7

pa - pa was a hard truck-er. Out on the high - way, we loved to roll. He nev - er
 Mae and get some good lov - in'. Kiss - in' and hug - ging o - ver dis - tant lands. Peo -

TAB

7	7	9	5	10	5	9	7	7	7	9	10	9	7	7	7	9	10	9	7
5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5

A7

E7

made me go to school; I nev - er begged to go. I was a low - class liv - in' raised
 - ple al - ways tell me I'm a twist - ed man. Jim Beam in my hand, boots

TAB

7	7	9	5	10	5	9	7	7	7	9	10	9	7	9	9	11	12	11	9
5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	7	7	7	7	7	7

To Coda ⊕ 1.

D7

A5

G5

A5

G5

A5

out in the sticks. I was born to be a hick. 2. See, I
 caked in s*** and I was born to be

TAB

7	7	9	5	10	5	9	7	7	7	9	10	9	7	7	7	9	10	9	7
5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5

end Rhy. Fig. 1

[2.]

D5 D#5 E5

Guitar Solo:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)
A7

a hick. Aw, _____

Gtr. 2

TAB

7 7 8 9 x x 0 0 0 5 7 7 7(7) 5 7 7 7

5 5 6 7 x x 7

D7

now, now, born to be a hick, man.

TAB

5 5 5 5 3 5 3 8 8 10 10 10 10 10 10

A7

E7

Reow reow reow reow reow.

1/4 1/4

TAB

10(10) 8 10 10 10 8 (8) 10 8 10 10 10 10 8 10 10 8 8 10

D7

A5

G5

A5

G5 A5

D.S. § al Coda

The musical score for 'See, see, see' consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It begins with a whole rest, followed by a half rest, and then a quarter note G#4, an eighth note F#4, and a quarter note E4. The lyrics '3. See, see, see,' are written below the notes. The middle staff is a guitar line in treble clef with the same key signature. It starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G#4, an eighth note F#4, and a quarter note E4. The rest of the staff contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including a descending run from G#4 to E4. The bottom staff is a guitar tablature line. It begins with a 'TAB' label. The first measure contains the numbers 7, 5, 8, 7, 5, 8, 5. The second measure contains 8, 7, 5, 7, 5. The third measure contains 3, 3, 5, and 5. The tablature corresponds to the notes in the guitar line above it.

3. See, — see, — see, —


Coda

Outro:

la

Grtr. 1

G5 A5 G5 A5 A7

D7
Resume Rhy. Fig. 1 (*Gtr. 1*) *simile*

hick, man. _____ Yeah, I was born to be a hick, _____ man, _____

[illegible]

shot - gun tot - in', I'm a John Deere driv-in', I'm a hick.

A5 G5 E G E

Organ A5

Hah - har.

TAB

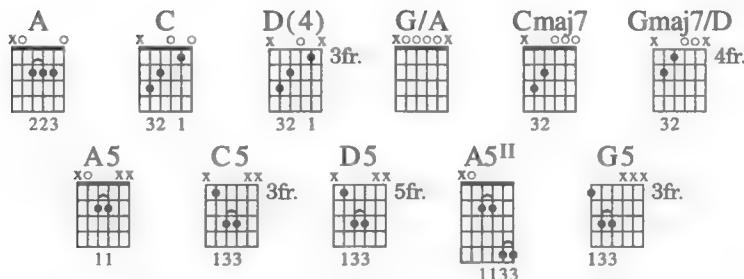
7 7
5 5

5 6 9

x x /
x x /

MY OEDIPUS COMPLEX

Words and Music by
R.J. "KID ROCK" RITCHIE



Tempo I: Slowly ♩ = 69

Chorus:

A C D(4)

Well, I need some-bod-y. Won't you help me?

Acous. Gtr.

mf hold throughout

T 2
A 2
B 0

0 2/3 2 2 3/5 4 0

A C D(4)

Well, I need some-bod-y. Won't you tell me who I am?

Cont. in slashes

T 2
A 2
B 0

0 2/3 2 2 2/4 4 0

A G/A A G/A A G/A C D(4)

Er, I've been liv-in' a lie so long, it seems I've lived a life - time.

A G/A A G/A A G/A Cmaj7 Gmaj7/D

Cont. rhy. simile

If you could see what I feel, it - 'll make your ghet - to look like heav - en.

A G/A A G/A A G/A Cmaj7 Gmaj7/D

And I be-lieve it stems down from my fam - 'ly sit - u - a - tion.

A N.C.

I nev - er liked my old man and could - n't stand to be a - round him.

A G/A A G/A A G/A Cmaj7 Gmaj7/D D(4)

Some - times I sit all a - lone just star - in' at his pic - ture, yeah.

G/A A G/A A G/A A

My heart turns to stone and I think of him.

Tempo II: Moderately slow J = 78

A5 D(4) C A5 N.C.

*Elec. Gtr. 1

Elec. Gtr. 3

mf hold throughout w/flanger throughout

TAB

*w/backwards tape effect throughout.

Interlude:
A5

C D(4)

Elec. Gtr. 2

f hold throughout
w/wah throughout

Elec. Gtr. 3

A5

D(4)

C

3fr. A5
⑤ ⑤

C

D(4)

Acous. Gtr.

Chorus:

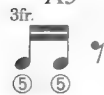
A5

D(4)

C

A5

Gmaj7/D

Elec.
Gtr. 1

Well, I need some-bod-y. Won't you help me?

Elec. Gtr. 2

Musical notation for Elec. Gtr. 2: A melodic line in D major with various bends and slurs.

TAB for Elec. Gtr. 2: 0 2 2 0 0 2 2 5 5 0 3 0 0 5 (5) 3 5 3 3 5 5 0

Acous. Gtr.

Musical notation for Acous. Gtr.: A melodic line in D major.

TAB for Acous. Gtr.: 0 0 2 4 5

A5

D(4)

C

A5

Cmaj7

N.C.

Rhy. Fig. 1

end Rhy. Fig. 1

I need some-bod-y. Won't you tell me who I am? You nev-er

Musical notation for Rhythm: A complex rhythmic pattern with triplets and bends.

TAB for Rhythm: 7 5 7 7 5 7 5 7 7 5 5 5 7 7 5 7 7 7 5 7 5 7 7 5 7

Musical notation for Acous. Gtr.: A melodic line in D major.

TAB for Acous. Gtr.: 0 0 0 2

Bridge 1:

A5

C5

D5

loved me. You nev - er held me tight. In - stead, you shook me like a fist to wakeme up at night. You tried to

Elec. Gtr. 4

Rhy. Fig. 2

end Rhy. Fig. 2

f hold throughout
w/dist. throughout

T																					
A	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	5	5	7	7	2	5	5	7	7	2	
B	0	5	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	3	0	0	3	3	3	5	5	0

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 4)

A5

C5

D5

make me think that your ways_were best when all I was was an out - let for all your stress.

Verses 1, 2, & 3:

A5

C

D(4)

Acous.
Gtr.

1. Life, it's the ul - ti - mate sin. A game with no rules. that you're ex - pect - ed to win. And yet my
2. Run - nin' ship with a whip. I tried to keep up, but I kept get - tin' tripped.
3. You said a man is as good as his word, but your mind is closed and mine nev - er heard. My

*Elec. Gtr. 2

T																					
A	2	5	2	7	7	5	5	7	7	7	5	7	7	7	5	5	5	7	5	4	5
B	2	5	2	7	7	5	5	7	7	7	5	7	7	7	5	5	5	7	5	4	5

*Elec. Gtr. 3

T																						
A	0	2	5	0	2	0	3	2	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	4	0	0	3	2	0	0
B	0	2	5	0	2	0	3	2	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	4	0	0	3	2	0	0

*Ad lib. simile on Verses 2 & 3.

A5

C

D(4)

per-son-al hell's_ hid-den with a grin._ Dad, take the stand and let the tri-al be-gin!_ You said that
 Mon-ey made_ you so wise? How could you look in my face and not_ see your own_ eyes?
 vi-sion's blurred,_ thought's_ ob-scured,_ and with my blind-er's down,_ I strayed_ from the herd.

TAB 5 7 5 7 5 5 7 7 5 7 5 5 (5) 7 5 7 7 5

Rhy. Fig. 3 **end Rhy. Fig. 3**

TAB 0 2 0 3 2 0 0 4 0 3 5

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr. 3) Verses 1 & 2 only, 2 times

1.2.

A5

C

D(4)

oil and wa-ter does-n't mix, though it seems cool. Keep with your own, and don't f*** up the gene pool.
 Do as I say and not as I do, but I can't_ 'cause when I look in the mir-ror, I see you.
 They say the nut don't fall far from the tree.

Elec. Gtr. 2

****Elec. Gtr. 3**

TAB 0 2 0 10 10 10 10 8

grad. release

**Verse 3 only.

A5 C D(4)

You should-a went to school like your big-gerbroth-er. But you played the fool with a dif-f'rent col-or. And oh, the pain, how it hurts. It was al-ways your home and your bus-'ness that came first. (Free, I'll be free, I'll be free, I'll be free, I'll be.)

TAB 10 7 (7) 7 5 7 5

3. N.C. Bridge 2: w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 4) 2 times A5

Look at you, then look at me. You ain't noth-ing to me. You nev-er bend-ed me. And all you

Elec. Gtr. 2

Elec. Gtr. 3

TAB 8 10

C5 D5 A5

ev-er gave a f*** a-bout was mon-ey, see? So now f*** you, man. You ain't s*** to me and it's the

C5 D5 A5

Elec. Gtr. 4

day when I die of this hate that I'm free. I'm free, I'm free, I'm free, I'm free, I'm

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr. 3) 2 times

free, I'm free, I'm free, I'm free, I'm free.

TAB: 5 7 7 (7) 5 7 5 7 7 5 5

C D(4) A5 w/fdbk.

Yeah, yeah...

TAB: 5 7 7 (7) (7) x 5 10 10 8 10 8 8 10 8 9

Verses 4 & 5:

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr. 3) 3 times

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) Verse 5 only

A5

D(4)

C

Free, I'll be free, I'll be free, I'll be free, I'll be.

4. Now, I know grow-in' up, son, that it ain't.

5. So I worked my ass off and I put

TAB: 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 8

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times

A5 C D(4) A5 D(4) C

al - ways_ been_ eas - y.
my - self_ through_ col - lege,

And I know_ at_ times, I was_ not_ al -
and ev - 'ry - thing I have_ to this day, you know,

1/2

10 10 8 10

T
A
B

A5 C D(4) A5 D(4) C

- ways there_ for_ you_
I built_ it_ all_

No, we nev - er_ spent_ much time_ just_ talk -
Oh, I wish I could go_ back and change the years

7 7 7 9 7 5 7 5 5 7 5

T
A
B

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr. 3) Verse 4 only

A5 C D(4) A5

Acous. Gtr. ◇

- in' of hav - in' a good_ time_
that's been lost_ be - tween_ us_

But un - der - stand, grow - in' up, son, I nev -
I wish I could take_ back some of the

7 5 7 5 5

T
A
B

1. C D(4) | 2. w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr. 3) 3 times
A5 C D(4)

- er had a dime. things I said to you.

Rhy. Fig. 4

Acous. Gtr.

TAB

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (Acous. Gtr.)
A5 C D(4)

Son, I said I'm sor - ry. Still you re - sent me so.

Acous. Gtr. A5 C D(4) N.C.

Well, son, I said I'm sor - ry. And why do you re - sent me so? I al-ways

Bridge 3:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 4) 4 times
A5 C5 D5

loved you. I al-ways scared for you. Just nev-er want-ed you to go through what I been through. I tried to

A5 C5 D5

raise my f***-in' fam-'ly just the best I know, and now I'm hat-ed like the dev-il. And for what? I don't know.

A5 C5 D5 A5 C5 D5

Ow.

Elec. Gtr. 2

no wah

TAB

Orch. Hits $\overset{A}{\text{J}}$ $\overset{A5}{7}$ z $-$

Dobro

mf

TAB: 3 5 5 (5) 3 2/3 3/5

grad. fall

mf

TAB: 3 5 4 5/7

N.C.

Yeah, al-right. Get down, ba-by.

TAB: 12 6 0 3 0

TAB: 5 5 7 5 5 5 7 7 5 5 7 5 5 7 5 7 6 5 8 5

Elec. Gtr. 4

A5

TAB

Elec. Gtr. 2

grad. bend

grad. release

TAB

7 5 8 7 7 5 (5) 10 10 8 10 9 8 7

[illegible]

Tempo III: Fast (double Tempo II) ♩ = 156

Interlude:

[illegible]

D5 A5

Oh, oh.

end Rhy. Fig. 5 Rhy. Fig. 6

1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4

1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4

TAB

5 7 7 2 2 2 2 5 0 3 0 2 2 5 0 3 0 2

5 7 7 2 2 2 2 5 0 3 0 2 2 5 0 3 0 2

3 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

G5 D5 A5

Elec. Gtr. 2

Hey, hey.

end Rhy. Fig. 6

1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4

1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4

TAB

2 2 5 0 3 0 5 5 7 7 7 2

2 2 5 0 3 0 5 5 7 7 7 2

0 0 0 0 0 0 5 5 5 5 5 0

Chorus:

P.M. P.M. P.M.

C5

*Elec. Gtr. 4

1. Well, I need some - bod - y. Won't you help me?

2. Well, I need some - bod - y. Please, please help me,

no wah to end

1

TAB

7

**Elec. Gtr. 4

grad. bend 1

15

TAB

*1st time only.

**2nd time only.

yeah__ yeah._____

Well, I__ need some - bod - y. Won't_ you__ tell_

Well, I__ need some - bod - y. You__ must_ tell_

Cont. rhy. simile

grad. bend

1. G5 D5 A5

2. A5

me who I am?

me who I am.

Outro/Guitar Solo:
w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (Elec. Gtr. 4)

Hey,___ hey,___

Elec. Gtr. 2
8va

TAB

5 5 8 5 7 (7) 5 7 5 7 5 7 (7)

5 5 8 1

5 5 7 5

15 15 15 15 15 15 5 8 5 7 5 5

8 5 7 (7) 5 5 5 7 14 15 17 17 17 1 17 20 17 19 1 17 20 17 20 17 17 20 17 17

w/Rhy. Fig. 6 (Elec. Gtr. 4)

hey, — tell — me — who — I — am.

(8va)

C5 D5 A5

grad. bend

1 1 1 3

TAB

20 17 19 17 20 17 20 17 19 17 19 20 20 20 17 20 20 17 19 17 19

Hey, — hey, — tell — me — who — I — am, —

(8va)

G5 D5 A5

grad. bend

1 1 1/2

TAB

20 19 7 5 7 7 5 5 7 5 7 7 5 7 5

w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (Elec. Gtr. 4)

I

grad. bend

1/2 1 1 1

TAB

5 5 5 8 8 8 10 10 10 10 10 10

C5 D5 A5
Elec. Gtr. 4

am, I am. Tell me who I am, am,

1/2 1 1/2

8 10 10 8 10 8 10 8 7 5 0 7 5 7 5 7 0 5

TAB

C5 D5 A5
Cont. in notation

am. Tell me.

grad. bend 1/2 1 1/2 1

(5) 7 5 7 0 7 5 5 8 8 5 8 5 8 7 (7) (7) 5 7 19

TAB

8va -----

Elec. Gtr. 2

3 3 3 3 1

17 20 17 19 17 20 17 19 17 20 17 20 17 20 20 17 20 20

TAB

Elec. Gtr. 4

1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4 1/4

2 2 2 2 2 2

0 5 0 3 0 0 5 0 3 0 0

TAB

G5

Tell me.

(8va)

TAB

TAB

N.C.

long pause

A.H.

trem. bar

TAB

TAB

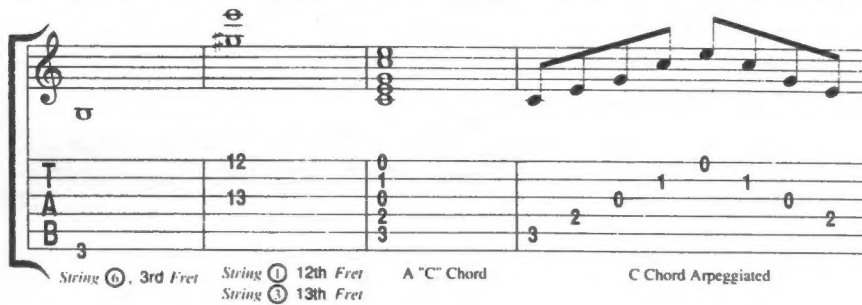
TAB

(Spoken:.) If it looks good, you'll see it. If it sounds good, you'll hear it. If it's marketed right, you'll buy it. But... if it's real, you'll feel it.

GUITAR TAB GLOSSARY **

TABLATURE EXPLANATION

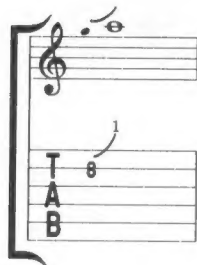
READING TABLATURE: Tablature illustrates the six strings of the guitar. Notes and chords are indicated by the placement of fret numbers on a given string(s).



BENDING NOTES



HALF STEP: Play the note and bend string one half step.*



WHOLE STEP: Play the note and bend string one whole step.



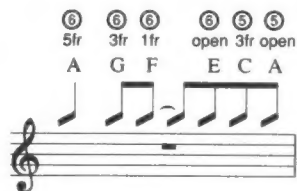
PREBEND AND RELEASE: Bend the string, play it, then release to the original note.

RHYTHM SLASHES



STRUM INDICATIONS: Strum with indicated rhythm.

The chord voicings are found on the first page of the transcription underneath the song title.



INDICATING SINGLE NOTES USING RHYTHM SLASHES: Very often

single notes are incorporated into a rhythm part. The note name is indicated above the rhythm slash with a fret number and a string indication.

*A half step is the smallest interval in Western music; it is equal to one fret. A whole step equals two frets.

**By Kenn Chipkin and Aaron Stang

ARTICULATIONS



HAMMER ON: Play lower note, then "hammer on" to higher note with another finger. Only the first note is attacked.



PULL OFF: Play higher note, then "pull off" to lower note with another finger. Only the first note is attacked.



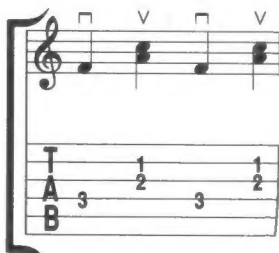
LEGATO SLIDE: Play note and slide to the following note. (Only first note is attacked).



PALM MUTE: The note or notes are muted by the palm of the pick hand by lightly touching the string(s) near the bridge.



ACCENT: Notes or chords are to be played with added emphasis.



DOWN STROKES AND UPSTROKES: Notes or chords are to be played with either a downstroke

(▮) or upstroke (▽) of the pick.

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Intro

American Bad Ass

Prodigal Son

Paid

Early Mornin' Stoned Pimp

(featuring Joe C. and Tino)

Dark & Grey

3 Sheets To The Wind

(What's My Name)

Abortion

I Wanna Go Back

Ya' Keep On

Fk That**

Fk You Blind**

Born 2 B A Hick

My Oedipus Complex

(featuring Twisted Brown Trucker)

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